BY FULTON & PRICE, PROPRIETORS,
To whom all letters on business must be addressed.
JAS. FULTON, Editor....A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

Terms of Subscription.

Weekly, one year, invariably in advance,.....$2 50
Daily " " " " " 8 00
6 months..... " " " 4 50
3 " ..... " " " 2 25
1 " (for troops in camp only.)..... 75

All persons subscribing for this paper since the 20th of October, 1857, will have their papers discontinued on expiration of the time paid for. All former subscribers can come under this rule, if they desire to do so.

Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 18. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 19, 1862. { NO. 43.

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Professional and Business Cards.

GEO. W. ROSE,
CARPENTER AND CONTRACTOR,
June 17 WILMINGTON, N. C.

J. J. COX, W. P. KENDALL, J. S. KENDALL.
COX, KENDALL, & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS, No. 11 & 12, North Water St.
Oct. 24th, 1861. 9-tf

ALEXANDER OLDHAM,
DEALER IN GRAIN, AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Prompt attention given to the sale of *Cotton, Flour, Bacon* and other Country Produce.
Dec. 22d, 1859 17—

WALKER, REARES,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
No. 45 MARKET STREET.
A full stock of Medicines, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Hair Brushes, Paint Brushes, Toilet Soaps, Fancy Articles, Landreth's Garden Seeds, &c., &c., constantly on hand.
The attention of Physicians is especially called to the stock of Medicines, which are warranted as being pure.
November 25, 1859.

WILLIAM H. LIPPITT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST, and Dealer in Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., corner of Front and Market sts., immediately opposite SHAW'S old stand Wilmington, N. C. 5

JOSEPH L. KEEN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to take contracts in his line of business. He keeps constantly on hand, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, PLASTERING HAIR, Philadelphia PRESS BRICK, FIRE BRICK, &c.
N. B. To Distillers of Turpentine,—he is prepared to put up Stills at the shortest notice May 20—37-1y.

For Sale and to Let.

VALUABLE SOUND LANDS FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER, wishing to move to his late purchase in S. Carolina, offers for sale his Plantation on Topsail Sound, 12 miles from Wilmington, containing over five hundred acres of the best quality Pea Nutt land. About half of the tract is now under cultivation. Also, a small tract of piney land, lying in front of said place, on the main road leading to Wilmington. These lands are principally on the Sound, convenient for fish and oysters—or for making salt—and are believed to be as desirably located as any lands on the Sound. There is about one hundred acres of the very best Pea Land, ready to clear, a portion of which has already been deaded, and contains a large quantity of seasoned trees, the very best for boiling salt—and convenient to the Sound. Persons wishing to purchase a desirable residence would do well to examine the premises. Terms made easy.
N. F. NIXON.
Dec. 19, 1861. 17-tf

General Notices.

TAKEN UP

ON THE 21st inst., and confined in Duplin county Jail, a negro man named JOHN, said to belong to the estate of Sol. Bell, of Craven, hired by Mr. Dunn on W. C. Rail Road; and one SAM, who says he belongs to Jas. T. Sutton, of Bertie, hired by Mr. Washington, working in the Chatham Iron Mines. The owners must come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take them away, or they will be dealt with as the law directs.
THOS. J. CARR, Sheriff.
June, 5th, 1861 41 3t*(pr. ad. $1 50)

TAKEN UP

AND CONFINED in the Jail of Duplin county, a negro man named AUSTIN, who says that he belongs to Elisha Andrews, of New Hanover county. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.
THOS. J. CARR, Sheriff.
June 5th, 1862 41-3t(pr. ad. $1 50)

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having qualified at May Term, 1862, Court of Pleas and Quarter Session of Bladen County, as Administrator with the Will annexed of Calvin J. Dickson, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment; and those having claims against said estate to present them within the time prescribed by law.
A. K. CROMARTIE,
Administrator with the Will annexed.
May 22nd, 1862. 39-5t*

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.

PAINTS—PAINTS.
PURE WHITE LEAD;
" Snow White Zinc;
" White Gloss Zinc;
Linseed Oil, Varnish, Patent Dryers, &c. For sale wholesale and retail, by W. H. LIPPITT,
Feb. 16. Druggist & Chemist.

Educational.

HILLSBORO' MILITARY ACADEMY.
THE FOURTH ACADEMIC YEAR of this Institution commenced on March 6th. Charges begin with the month in which the cadet enters. For circulars containing full information, addres
Maj. WM. M. GORDON,
Hillsboro', N. C.
June 12th, 1862 42-3m*

Later from Europe—The American Crisis in Europe.

Advices had been received at the North from Europe to the 28th of May. The following is a review of the leading features of the news:

American affairs continued the leading topic with all classes. The capture of New Orleans was much commented on, and great distress was apprehended by the confirmation of the burning of the cotton.

Sir "L. Packagoile" had given notice in the Commons that he would call attention to the destruction of cotton at New Orleans, and the effect it might have on English manufactures. At the same time he would ask if the government intends to take steps for mediation.

Mr. Berkeley brought forward his annual motion in favor of the ballot, which was carried by eighty three to fifty amidst loud cheers. Leave was given to bring in a bill on the subject.

The London Times thinks that General Butler's rule at New Orleans is exceedingly severe and harsh, and calculated to make the raising of the blockade there valueless.

The London Morning Post is very bitter on Gen. Butler's proclamation, and says that not even the Austrians or Russians ever issued more severe decrees.

The London Times, in an editorial on the surrender of Norfolk, the destruction of the Merrimac, &c., says the conquest of the South, so far as the water is concerned, seems almost complete. On land, however, the Times says, it is premature to say the rebel power is altogether broken. It sees no signs of the end, and no indications as to what that end will be. The Southerners may be beaten in battle, but they have immense territories for retreat. The contest is virtually the whole world against the South, as the North is open to the ships of the world, while the South is completely shut out. The surprise is not that the Confederates retreat, but that they make front at all.

The London Daily News regards the abandonment of Norfolk and destruction of the Merrimac as of great importance, and that it proves the resignation by the Confederates of the contest at sea.

The Post says if Davis and Beauregard can inflict defeat on the Federals the independence of the South will be achieved. If they are overcome the South may be considered vanquished.

The London Morning Post understands that the demand for the restitution of the Emily St. Pierre cannot be complied with, as municipal laws take no cognizance of the act of the three men who recaptured her as an offence, or recognizes it as an injury suffered by the belligerents. Had an American cruiser fallen in with the ship she might have seized her, but there is no municipal law which can warrant the English Government in giving her up, and it is, therefore, bound to refuse compliance with the request.

The steamers Southwick and Gladiator, from Nassau, with cotton, turpentine, &c., had arrived at Liverpool.

The privateer Sumter is at Gibraltar.

Two ships are up for New Orleans at Liverpool.

COMMERCIAL.

LIVERPOOL, May 28.—Sales of cotton for two days twelve thousand bales. Prices are firmer and one-eighth of a penny higher.

Funeral of Col. Singeltary.

The remains of this gallant and lamented officer reached this city at an early hour on Sunday morning, and at 10 o'clock, were escorted by the 54th Regiment, Col. Wimbish, and a procession of citizens to the the Cemetery, where, after the reading of the burial service by the Rev. Dr. Mason, they were interred. A braver and more noble man than George B. Singeltary never lived or died.

Of the skirmish in which Col. Singeltary fell, we have been enabled to gather the following particulars. The fight took place at Latham's Mill, on Tranter's Creek, 9 miles from the town of Washington. Our men were stationed behind a temporary breastwork, and Col. Singeltary, without pistol or sword, was sitting on a log with his head exposed over the breastwork. While in this position he saw a Yankee soldier skulking in the bushes and acting as if he wished to get a shot at him, whereupon the Colonel ordered one of his men to shoot the Yankee, and had no sooner done so than he received a ball in the head and breathed but for an hour afterwards. Besides Col. Singeltary, we lost two men—Privates Edwards and Heathcock, and had three men—we did not learn their names—wounded. The Yankee loss was about 20 killed and 50 or more wounded. Our men made good their retreat after artillery was brought to bear on them in an orderly manner.

Raleigh Register, 11th inst.

The Battle of Seven Pines
A Northern Account—A Defeat Admitted the First Day, But a Final Victory Claimed.

The following is a Yankee version of the late battles before Richmond. In his account of Saturday's fight, the writer succeeds in telling the truth to some extent, but in the continuation he brings up a strong reserve of falsehoods:

HEADQUARTERS OF GEN. CASEY,
Seven Pines, Va., May 31, 1862.

The advance division of the army of the Potomac, on the left, under the command of Brig. Gen. Silas Casey, were attacked to-day by an overwhelming force of the enemy and driven back a distance of two miles

Premonitory symptoms of an attack had shown themselves for two days previous, and it was generally the opinion in camp that the enemy contemplated such a movement.

At the time the attack was made Gen. Casey's outposts were within about five miles of Richmond, near Fair Oak station. The position was gained by the reconnoissance made by Gen. Negley, on Saturday, the 24th inst., and our General had orders to hold the position at all hazards.

The rebel generals undoubtedly made the attack in order to prevent us from completing the fortifications which we were building, and also to feel our strength and learn our exact position. The outposts of our pickets were less than a mile from our general encampment, and very close to the pickets of the enemy.

In conversing with our pickets I learn that they could distinctly see an unusual commotion in the rebel camp this morning, and evident preparations for an attack, and say they immediately sent word to division headquarters of the fact, but the enemy had attacked and driven in our pickets before the different brigades had started to support them.

They were also told by the rebel officer, captured in the morning, that the enemy contemplated an attack in the afternoon, and that they would drive us back before night, all of which proved true.

About 6 o'clock the enemy fired three shells into our camp, one after another, at intervals of about a minute, which was, probably, a signal to their forces that everything was in readiness, and which caused no uneasiness in our camp from the frequency of its occurrence of late.—Within a few minutes they came upon our pickets unawares, and attacked them with great vigor and a large force.

Our pickets were either killed, captured or driven in very quickly, and the enemy advanced as rapidly as possible upon our camp. In the meantime, the regiments of the different brigades had fallen into line in anticipation of an order to that effect, which soon arrived, and at once were off in double-quick to the scene of conflict.

General Casey's camp was situated in an open cornfield, about a mile square, surrounded on all sides by a belt of woods, and his pickets were posted through these woods in front of him a distance of nearly a mile. In a very short time after the firing commenced, the enemy had driven our pickets clear through these woods, when they were met by our forces coming to their support, and here the severest fighting took place.

The musketry firing at this time surpassed anything of the kind I ever witnessed, and it seemed as if whole brigades were firing at the same inst. Our men fought with great bravery, mowing down the enemy at every discharge, but *the vacant places were immediately filled* from their apparent numberless reserves.

THE ENTRENCHMENTS.

I omitted to mention that General Casey had thrown up in the centre of this open field, nearly to completion, quite a respectable sized fort, flanked on either side by trenches or rifle pits, extending nearly across it, and which our men were at work upon when the firing commenced. These were at once occupied by our riflemen as the firing grew nearer, while batteries H and A, of the First New York Artillery, commanded by Captain Spratt and Lieut. Hart, were stationed in front of this fort. They did great execution till the enemy were right upon them, when, what was left of them were obliged to withdraw, taking with them what they could of their killed and wounded, but leaving several of their guns in the hands of the enemy.

The most terrible of the fighting occurred just as the enemy had got through the woods, and where our reserves were drawn up to receive them. The most desperate courage was displayed here upon both sides, our regiments charging repeatedly upon the enemy, driving them back for a while, when they would again, in turn, get the upper hand and drive us before them.

The loss upon both sides at this point must have been fearful, as every inch of ground was disputed in the most desperate manner, and was only gained by overwhelming numbers, and by passing over the bodies of our dead and wounded soldiers.

Our batteries at this time were pouring into the rebel ranks a perfect shower of grape and canister, mowing them down in winrows, but still they steadily, step by step, advanced till our lines commenced to give way, when they charged upon our batteries, and succeeded in capturing seven guns, which we were unable to remove, owing to the horses having been killed.

THE REBELS CAPTURE OUR CAMPS.

The enemy were now in possession of our camp and had *turned our own guns upon our retreating columns*, while the infantry continued to follow them up as closely as possible. Our men, although compelled to fall back, did so without any symptoms of a panic, but still *quite hastily*.

The enemy captured *everything* belonging to Casey's division excepting what they had on their backs, leaving them without a tent or a blanket to cover them. The supply of commissary stores was very light in camp, and all the baggage wagons and officers' baggage had been sent to the rear two days before, so that our loss falls principally upon the men, who had left all their effects in their tents.—The attack was made so suddenly and unexpectedly that at this time (6 o'clock, P. M.) while the fight is still going on and all is confusion, it is impossible to give the exact position which each regiment held in the engagement.

It is impossible, at this time, to give any reliable account of the number of killed and wounded in Casey's division.

The officers all, as far as I could learn, behaved in the most gallant manner, and their loss is large. General Casey was in the thickest of the fight, and was reported wounded; but I afterwards learned that he escaped unhurt. General Palmer is reported killed, and it is generally believed to be true, as he was in the thickest of the fight, and could not be found. He may have been wounded and taken prisoner.—General Naglee had his clothes riddled by bullets but escaped, almost miraculously, without any serious wounds.—General Wessils is reported wounded.

Casey's division *fell back to the Seven Pines*, where the division of Gen. Couch was drawn up behind rifle pits.

GEN. COUCH'S DIVISION IN THE ACTION.

The battle raged fiercely here for a time, when General Couch fell back, with considerable loss, a short distance, but finally succeeded in making a successful stand till the arrival of reinforcements from General Heintzelman, whose troops were pouring in on the railroad as I left the field, and, I learn, succeeded jointly in checking the enemy and retaking part of the ground lost during the day. What the casualties were in Couch's division it is impossible to learn at the time of writing, as it is near dark, and those whose statements can be relied upon are still on the field. I learn that Peck and Devens' brigades were actively engaged, and suffered considerable loss, but can learn nothing reliable from the balance.

About four o'clock, word was sent to General Sumner to bring up his corps, which were encamped beyond the Chickahominy. They crossed the bridge built by his troops about three miles above Bottom's bridge, and designated by the name of the Grapevine bridge. The last of them crossed about seven o'clock, and marched directly to the front, where they will be ready for whatever may transpire in the morning.

The loss of the enemy must have been very heavy, as they received the concentrated fire of our batteries for a considerable time, besides the deadly volley poured into them by our infantry.

A large number of our killed and wounded must have fallen into their hands. The object of the enemy, in my opinion, was to make a strong reconnoisance, in order to feel our position, and, if successful, to drive us back as far as possible. If such was the object of the movement, it was eminently successful, as far as the events of to day are concerned; but what will transpire to-morrow, remains to be seen.

As night approached, the field presented a dreadful appearance. Long lines of ambulances could be seen conveying the dead and wounded from the field, while those that could not obtain conveyances were being carried by their comrades.

THE REBEL CAPTURE OUR CAMPS.

It must be allowed that *the rebels fought with great bravery*, and their loss must have been very severe. They again succeeded in playing the old dodge upon our troops by displaying a flag of truce till they got within good range, and then pouring in upon them a deadly volley.

They succeeded in this way at one time in completely silencing the fire of our batteries.

THE FIGHT ON SUNDAY.

Flushed with their seeming victory of Saturday, the rebels awoke with confidence on Sunday to follow up their movements, sure of driving us this time to the Chickahominy and beyond. But they had made the unfortunate mistake of estimating the strength of our reserves by the weakness of our advance. Most bitterly did they pay for their mistake. Pressing eagerly forward, with confidence of victory, they were met by the trained troops of Heintzelman and Sumner, whose unyielding columns checked their fierce assault, turning the tide of battle everywhere against them, and forcing them at the point of the bayonet on towards Richmond. (Lie No. 1.)

It was their turn now to break and run, and their losses of the Sabbath left them little cause for rejoicing over the trifling gain of Saturday. Terribly did the rebels suffer on this, as well as the previous day, from the well-directed fire of our artillery, piling the ground with slain. Terrible also to them were the frequent charges of our solid columns, pressing them back, step by step, to the last point of endurance, when they broke and run, ingloriously leaving behind them many of their officers, as well as privates, prisoners in our hands. (Lie No. 2.) The number of these it is not yet possible to ascertain, several days necessarily elapsing after every engagement before a full inventory can be taken.

On Sunday, as soon as it was daylight, the fight was renewed by General Sumner, with marked success, lasting nearly the whole day. The rebels were driven at every point with heavy loss. (Lie No. 3.)

The ground gained by General Sumner was about two and a half miles. (Lie No. 4.)

General Heintzelman, on Sunday morning, re-took the ground lost the day before by General Casey. (Lie No. 5.)

Our loss in the two days' engagement, in killed and wounded, will amount to about 3,000. A great number are missing who will probably return, having strayed away.—All of the enemy's killed and most of his wounded fell into our hands. (Lie No. 6)

The country in which the battle was fought is swampy, with thick underbrush. Most of the fighting was in the woods. Owing to the nature of the ground very little artillery was used. Both balloons were up nearly all day.

Yesterday all the troops left Richmond and marched out in the direction of the battle-field.

The railroad has been of inestimable service to us, *the cars running within a mile and a half of the battle field*, bringing forward ammunition and supplies. The wounded were immediately put aboard the cars and sent to the White House.

General McClellan arrived on the battle-field on Saturday evening, where he has remained ever since, directing all the movements in person. His presence among the troops had great effect.

Four separate charges with the bayonet were made during yesterday. In one instance the enemy were driven a mile, during which one hundred and seventy-three were killed.

Lieutenant Worthington, an aid to General Joe Johnston, was taken prisoner. The enemy's dead left on the field, amount to over twelve hundred. (Lie No. 7) Ben Havard was wounded twice in the arm.

The rebel officers, unable to rally their troops, this morning, have retreated back towards Richmond. (Lie No. 8.)

Our men have moved forward to Fair Oak, five miles from the city.

Jeff. Davis and Governor Letcher were both at the fight of yesterday.

The dead are now being gathered and buried.

Prisoners of War.

WHITE HOUSE, PAMUNKEY RIVER, June 4.—The following are the names of the eleven officers who, with two hundred privates, were made prisoners of war.—They are now in charge of Captain John Kavanagh, Sixty-third regiment New York volunteers, Irish brigade:

Colonel Charles A Lightfoot, Twenty-second North Carolina.
Lieutenant-Colonel John O Long, Twenty-second North Carolina.
Major Tully Claybill, Twenty-eighth Georgia.
Captain T S Mays, South Carolina.

GENERAL WHITING'S STAFF.

Lieutenant W O Clegg, Fourteenth Georgia.
Lieutenant J R F Miller, Forty-ninth Georgia.
Lieutenant W J M Preston, Fourteenth Georgia.
Lieutenant A L Furley, Twenty-second North Carolina.
Second Lieutenant C Denoon, Forty-first Virginia.
Conrad Boyd, Second Lieutenant Nelson Artillery, Virginia.

WOUNDED ON THE KENNEBEC.

Major H A Hubbard, Eighth Alabama.
Lieutenant W W Horsley, Company B, Forty-ninth Virginia.
Lieutenant C P B Brangan, Company I, Eighth Alabama.
J A Jones, Company C, Second Florida.
B H Hughes, Company B, Forty-ninth Virginia.
T J Horton, Company F, Twenty-seventh Georgia.
M R Hughs, Company G, Twenty-seventh Georgia.
G S Artz, Company I, Forty-ninth Virginia.
J Cullen, Company D, Eighth Alabama.
H Spencer, Company I, Twenty-fourth Virginia.
J A McCormack, Company C, Forty-ninth Virginia.
T Smith, Company I, Eighth Alabama
A Quinn, Company I, Eighth Alabama
Corpora D C Butler, Company I, Forty-ninth Virginia.
T Bryant, Company C, Forty-ninth Virginia.
J West, Company E, Twenty seventh Georgia.
J Farrell Company K, Forty-ninth Virginia.

Raise Clover for Hogs

Our observation and experience in the cultivation of clover as food for hogs in early spring, when they are apt to be poor and suffer much from lice, fleas and other insects, lead us to urge our agricultural readers to try clover for their improvement. More than twenty years ago we purchased excellent bacon (side pieces) in Dayton, Ohio, at two dollars per 100 lbs; and in looking around among farmers in that great pork producing State, to see how they raised hogs so economically, we saw that clover was really the most important element in their signal success. Until recently, we have doubted whether clover could be grown on thin granitic soils, or those where lime exists in small quantity, at any profit to the cultivator; but our own careful experiments prove to the contrary. On land that did not yield, with fair tillage, over a barrel of corn to the acre, we have grown clover four years with once seeding, that has been worth two barrels of corn to the acre, and without manure. This plant delights in a rich calcareous soil; but having a long tap root, it does as well to thin land as corn and rye, and better than wheat and oats. Hogs raised in Tennessee, Kentucky and Missouri, make great use of clover, and we ought to adopt at once the same policy. Such of our readers as are able to save clover seed this summer, or in autumn, should so far deny their stock as to keep every seed for planting.

Such as have no clover should procure a few seed, if possible, sow them at the rate of from four to six quarts to the acre, on cow-penned land, or on some other very fertile ground, with a view to raise more seed. One usually obtains a good catch, or stand, when he sows properly clover seed in the chaff. The plaster of paris, or gypsum, pays better on clover than any other crop. Sow about a bushel of 100 lbs. to the acre. American guano is well adapted to clover. Sow from 100 to 200 lbs. to the acre. So long as the war lasts, if not longer, raising clover seed to sell will be a capital business. It was very profitable in New York during the war from 1812 to 1815, and several years after, till the farmers in western Pennsylvania and Ohio put the price down to a low figure. The farm on which the writer learned the art of agriculture, produced about 100 bushels of clean clover seed a year; and if he had good land in Georgia, that would be about an average crop. Our Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana friends will pardon us for saying that interest and patriotism alike dictate the propriety of their raising more hogs and clover seed for the use of other parts of the Confederate States.—They have land adapted to the purpose.

Southern Field and Fireside.

The Fight at Winchester.

From a gentleman just from Jackson's army we have some particulars of the fight at Winchester on Sunday, May 25th. Our informant was attached to the 21st North Carolina regiment, Col. W. W. Kirkland, which was in the hottest of the fight. The 21st was on the right wing of the army, and being engaged all the time suffered severely, losing 100 men out of 390—three companies having been detached as support for Courtenay's battery. This battery and the 21st were the only forces engaged on the right wing, fighting against the 5th Connecticut, 66th Pennsylvania, 28th New York and 10th Maine. The fight opened at sunrise, the forces on the left under Jackson, the right under Ewell. After fighting about an hour the fire was so hot the 21st fell back about fifty rods, being at the time within twenty yards of the enemy and nearly surrounded. The Yankees were protected by four rock walls which gave them the advantage of cover while they poured in a hot fire from different directions. At the time the 21st fell back the 15th Georgia came up and fired one round, and the enemy seeing the reinforcements commenced retreating, and at the same time our force was ordered to charge. Meantime, Courtenay's battery had been served in an admirable manner, and caused serious havoc in the Yankee ranks. The enemy having retreated along the whole line, they were followed up to Martinsburg, a distance of 23 miles, where we encamped for the night. In the charge made in the early part of the engagement we lost many valuable officers.—Col. Kirkland, while gallantly leading his regiment, musket in hand, firing as rapidly as possible, received a painful wound through the right thigh. Lieut.-Col. Repper was shot through both hips and bladder, and is supposed to be mortally wounded. Captains Hedgecock and Ligon were killed. The 15th Georgia lost 2 killed and 14 wounded.—These were the operations on the extreme right wing, which our informant saw; but at the same time nearly all our force was engaged along the line.

In this battle we took six thousand fine rifles, two thousand muskets, six hundred sacks of salt, four hundred wagons, many horses, twelve pieces of artillery, three being rifled Parrot guns, $100,000 worth of medicines, hospital stores of every imaginable kind—splints, amputating instruments, chloroform, oranges, lemons, fresh cheese, dried fruits, every luxury a sick man could desire, and clothes without limit. Col. Ashby, hearing of many Yankee sutlers who had recently set up their shops in the country seized them and loaded 200 wagons with the plunder. A portion of the captured stores had to be destroyed in our retreat, but all the guns and medicines were saved. The conduct of Gen. Banks was disgraceful. He had circulated the report among the negroes that Jackson was shooting every negro that fell into his hands, and by exciting them by such tales of horror, induced them to runaway. It is a fact capable of proof, that he took his own sick and wounded from the ambulances and loaded them with negro families. Thus his wounded fell into our hands, together with ten Yankee Surgeons. The latter were released unconditionally. On this occasion the gallant conduct of Col. Kirkland was very conspicuous, and won the praise of the General in command.—*Rich. Dispatch.*

Supreme Court.

The three Judges constituting this Tribunal assembled in their Court Room at the Capitol on Monday.—The following gentlemen, after examination, received licenses to practise law in the County Courts:

C. S. Wooten, Lenoir County.
J. Edwin Moore, Martin.
C. C. Poole, Pasquotank.
Alexander Barrett, Moore.

The following were licensed to practice in the Superior Courts:

S. J. Isler, Goldsboro'.
W. G. Morisey, Goldsboro'.—*Ral. Register.*

From the New York Sunday Mercury, June 1.

When Will the War End?

This is a question which many persons are anxiously asking, but which few or none can answer. If some one could tell us how the war will be conducted from this time forth—upon what principles and for what objects—we might then form some tolerably reliable opinion as to its duration and its results. But, unhappily, the policy of the war has thus far been so undetermined, and the manner of carrying it on so fluctuating, that it is impossible to say how or when it will come to an end, or whether it will, in our day and generation cease at all.

A large majority of the people have supposed that the only real purpose of the war was, to defend the authority of the Constitution and the law against the efforts of those who have attempted to overthrow them, and that as the union of States is founded on the Constitution, the best, and indeed the only possible way of preserving or restoring the former, is by preserving the latter. But since the conflict of arms began, the method of prosecuting it and the ends for which it is prosecuted, have been as various and unsettled as the views and interests of the Administration. We believe that the President has been, and is, honestly desirous to bring the States together again, in peace and harmony, upon the old basis of the Constitution.

But Mr. Lincoln has not, as yet declared for himself a distinct policy in this war, and compelled all who are under him to conform and adhere to it. As to several great fundamental questions of constitutional power and Executive duty, he has been reserved and equivocal, when he should have been explicit and determined. A striking instance of this strange want of decision is found even in his last proclamation respecting the recent atrocious edict of General Hunter. In that case, instead of frankly and positively denying all constitutional power, either in his subordinates or in himself, to declare the abolition of slavery, or of any other institution of a State or States, under any circumstances whatever short of civil revolution, he tells us that, "whether it be competent for me, as Commander-in-Chief of the army, to declare the slaves of any State or States free, and whether at any time, in any case it shall have become a necessity indispensable to the maintenance of the Government to exercise such a supposed power, are questions which, under my responsibility, I reserve to myself." This leaves the whole question in doubt, when Mr. Lincoln ought to have seen that no "necessity indispensable to the maintenance of the Government" could ever arise to justify such a usurpation of power as would violate the Constitution, and therefore subvert, rather than maintain, the Government.

This want, then, of a fixed and definite policy as to the war against the rebellion, so far as the President is concerned, has led to conflict of counsel and action, both in the Cabinet and the Army, as well as in Congress. One General excludes all fugitive slaves from his camp; another invites them to seek refuge within his lines; a third undertakes to emancipate several millions of them by a stroke of his per. A Cabinet officer, in his report, proclaims that the abolition of slavery is a necessary incident of the war.—The President cuts out the passage and disavows the doctrine. Congress, at one time, resolves that the war is not a war of subjugation, nor designed to disturb any of the establish'd institutions of the States, but intended merely to assert and enforce the authority of the Constitution and the laws, at another time, the same body avows principles and enacts measures which are utterly inconsistent with what it had before so solemnly declared.

The result of all this is that nobody can tell what the war is really waged for, or what is to be its issue. And the effect of this uncertainty upon the people in the revolted States is, to defeat the only just and desirable object of the war—i. e. the restoration of the Union upon the Constitution—and to protract hostilities *ad infinitum*. For what reasonable hope is there that the Confederates will lay down their arms and return to their allegiance to the Constitution if the Administration, in its efforts to reduce them to obedience, exercises unconstitutional powers, and thereby destroys the only source of all the guarantees of liberty and equality which the Confederate States could have in the event of their coming back to their loyalty.

It not only seems like, but it is, a gross mockery and delusion, to require a people to pay obedience to Government, and yet imitate them in their disloyalty to the fundamental law from which it derives all the power and authority that it rightfully possesses. They who exact respect to law, must themselves respect law. If those who are set in authority over a people do not faithfully observe the laws they are appointed to administer, and keep strictly within the legal limitations of the powers with which they are entrusted, the people must feel that they can have no certain security for their liberties under such rulers. Hence comes a rebellion, or, where rebellion has preceded, any despotic exercise of power by the Government, such unlawful use of power, to put it down not only justifies persistence in a rebellion originally unjustifiable, but drives it to an extreme which finally involves the whole State in revolution and anarchy.

And this, we fear, is the disastrous end to which the mad passions of fanatics at Washington are rapidly pushing the country. Under their baneful influence, a war for the vindication of constitutional authority is fast drifting into a conflict without any aim but the conquest or extermination of several millions of our own people, and without any other inspiration than that of blind resentment and hate.—Such a war must be barbarous, destructive, and interminable. It never, at least, can end in restoring the civil order and peace it was designed to re-establish. If, therefore—and this is the pith and marrow of all we wish to say—Mr. Lincoln desires, as we believe he does, to preserve the Union by reducing the Confederates to submission and bringing back into the Federal fold the States which have seceded from it, he must, in all his efforts to that end, act constitutionally.

Every unconstitutional act to put down the rebellion, whether done by him or his subordinates, justifies the rebellion, while it encourages and strengthens it. The whole crime of the Confederates consists in their revolt against lawful authority. If, therefore, the power that is used to suppress them is unlawful, resistance to it becomes a voluntary act. The usurpation of the Government raises a criminal insurrection against its legitimate authority, into a just and audible contest against military despotism. We hope most earnestly, that the war, rightly conducted for right ends, may be successful. But to be successful, its object must be just and its conduct lawful.

Chattanooga.

The Yankees have been shelling the city of Chattanooga from the opposite side of the river. Their guns have been gallantly responded to by ours from this side. One of our guns has been dismounted by their shots, and several of theirs by ours. They have burnt a few houses in the city with hot shot. Two of our men have been wounded. One of them—a member of Morgan's squadron—arrived here Monday, badly shot in the mouth. It is believed the Yankees are not in great force there. They are supposed to be under command of Gen. Lytle. General Kirby Smith is there and will make every defense that a gallant officer can.

Last week Gen. Wirt Adams' Mississippi cavalry went out towards Jasper and were surprised and suffered a defeat about twelve miles of Nickajack. Some six or eight were killed and fifteen wounded. They were scattered, and those who escaped cut their way through the ranks of the enemy, and have been coming in squads. What number of prisoners are taken, we do not know. There is an embargo on news from that place, the same as from Johnston's and Beauregard's armies.—*Atlanta Confederacy 10th inst.*

Affairs in Norfolk and Portsmouth.

A gentleman who left Portsmouth last Wednesday, and arrived in this city a few days ago, brings us some interesting intelligence from the above cities, now in possession of the enemy.

The batteries at Pinner's Point and Craney Island had been blown up, and the soldiers' quarters on the Island were burnt. What was left of the Dry Dock by the Confederates, had been destroyed. Nearly all the pickets which had, before the battle of the "Seven Pines," been stationed a considerable distance on the roads commanding the two cities, had been drawn in, and were now stationed directly around the cities. As stated by us yesterday, nearly the entire Federal force had been withdrawn from both Portsmouth and Norfolk.

This gentleman represents the majority of the inhabitants of both cities as staunchly loyal to the Confederate Government. The whole number of persons who had taken the oath of allegiance to the Lincoln dynasty, does not amount to over five hundred, a large proportion of whom are Dutch and Irish and the dregs of society.

We are also informed that in the recent riot in Norfolk, the Yankee account of which we published yesterday, the Federal soldiers, after the shooting of the Yankee corporal by one of their officer's servants, formed themselves into a band and marched through the streets, assaulting every negro they met on their route. Six negroes were killed outright and five wounded, three of whom died shortly after. The negroes who, previous to this occurrence, did nothing, but loiter around the Federal camps, now keep a respectable distance from the Yankees.—*Rich. Enquirer, 11th inst.*

Explosion of Powder Mills.

We deeply regret to state that the Powder Mills of Messrs. Waterhouse & Bowes, situated four miles west of Raleigh, exploded on Monday morning about 10 o'clock, killing four men and destroying about 2000 lbs. of powder. The names of the killed are Matthew Moneyhoon, Young Riggs, Albert Warren, Wm. H. Struce. One man was slightly wounded in the hand. The explosion was entirely accidental, and is supposed to have taken place in the granulating apartment.

Raleigh Register, 11th inst.

The following letter from Gen. Washington is appropos to the present time:

FISHKILL, October 3d, 1778.

"I am well convinced myself, that the enemy, long ere this, are perfectly well satisfied that the possession of our cities, while we have an army in the field, will avail them little. They well know that it is our own arms, not defenceless towns, which they have to subdue before they can arrive at the haven of their wishes; and that, till this is accomplished, the representatives they have been endeavoring to raise, "like the baseless fabrics of a vision," fails to nothing.

GEO. WASHINGTON.

To the President of Congress."

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, VA., June 11th, 1862—11 P. M.

Another quiet day along the lines. The weather is clear to day and the temperature delightful, which is favorable for the wounded soldiers in the hospitals.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, VA., June 12th, 1862.

This has been a very dull day in and around Richmond.—No news from any quarter, not even a rumor. The weather is clear and hot.

FROM CHATTANOOGA—THE FEDERALS THREATENING EAST TENNESSEE.

AUGUSTA, Ga., June 13th, 1862.

The Savannah Republican, of this morning, has a dispatch dated Chattanooga, June 11th, which says that information has been received here of a very important character, from the borders of Kentucky.

It has been ascertained that the enemy have collected an army of twenty-five regiments in the vicinity of Boston, Ky., near the Tennessee line. They have also received large reinforcements of artillery, and are now threatening a descent on East Tennessee.

Nothing further has been seen of the enemy in this quarter.

For the Journal.

June 11th, 1862.

MR. FULTON.—Your editorial to-day in regard to the candidates for the next session of the General Assembly is just in time, but you did not call on the present members to make their intentions known, quite as distinctly as, perhaps, the near approach to the time of election demands. Will Mr. Hall and Judge Person let us know whether they will again consent to represent us? As they gave general satisfaction at the last important session, and many of their friends desire to vote for them again; and, as it is a usual courtesy extended to representatives who have served but one term to re-elect them, we call upon them distinctly to come forward and let us know if they are disposed to be candidates again. The third candidate of course should come from the county. Two of the three candidates have usually been taken from the county as distinguished from the town; but as at the last election two of the three were selected from the town by the county, we suppose the county will be generous enough, should they again be candidates, to extend to them the usual courtesy of a second election.

VOTER.

Yankee Lies.

The following circular was picked up at Winchester after the late battle, together with many others of a similar character. It shows the infamous system of lying resorted to by the Yankee Generals to keep up the courage of their troops. When the prisoners captured at Winchester were told they were to be sent to Richmond, they were perfectly astonished. "Why," said they, "it was announced at tattoo that McClellan had been in Richmond for three days." This dispatch, which was sent by McClellan through Gen. Banks, is a correct copy of the original, and was intended to encourage the Yankee troops when an attack from Jackson was looked for:

HEADQUARTERS 3D BRIGADE,
General Banks' Division,
May 19 h, 1862

[*Circular.*]

The Brigadier-General commanding announces the following intelligence to the troops of his command:

By telegraph from Frederick, dated May 19, 1862:

"*To Gen. Williams:*

"Gen. Halleck telegraphs Gen. McClellan that he has captured Gen. Price, Cols. Dorsey and Cross, and Captain Budd, of General Price's staff, and his whole army.

[Signed] N. P. BANKS,
Major-General."

This glorious news will be read to all the troops of the command to night at tattoo.

By command,

Brig-Gen'l WILLIAMS.

GUERRILLA WARFARE.—It is stated that General James S. Rains is at present in command of the remnants of the old Missouri State Guard, and is doing valuable and effective service. Guerrilla warfare now seems to be the order of the day in Missouri, and we can confidently assert that no better commander could have been selected than Gen. Rains

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1862.

THE NEWS brought us by telegraph since our last issue, is of interest; whether it be of importance or not must depend upon circumstances, as well as upon the amount of reliance to be placed in its correctness.—Banks' official report of his rout down the valley of Virginia, is a rich specimen of lying, and is enough to excite the jealousy of Halleck, heretofore the liar *par excellence* of the Lincoln army. There must be something desperate out, compelling these people to lie so recklessly and injudiciously.

Lord Lyons may or may not have gone to England. We think it likely that he has. The statement of the New York *Herald's* correspondent, that he goes upon the invitation of Seward, is too ridiculous to deserve any consideration. Our means of obtaining any information that can be relied upon, are not sufficient to enable us to form any definite opinion in reference to Lord Lyons' movements, their object or probable results.—About all that can be said, with the information before us is, that if such information be true, there is *something* afloat.

The Columbia *South Carolinian* of yesterday (Sunday) morning says:—"We learn on the authority of a private dispatch from Richmond, that the authorities have received official notice of the recognition by France of the Government of the Confederate States of America." This is not impossible, but it is very improbable, although given in good faith by the *Carolinian*.

Fremont's reports of battles seem to be little better or more truthful than Banks'. The Lincolnites *do* admit that Shields was slightly thrashed out, but talk about superior numbers. If Jackson only had the numbers the enemy attributes to him whenever he whips them, there would be few of them left to tell the tale.

The circuit through the enemy's lines said to have been made by General Stuart is something remarkable, and the meagre statement given renders us anxious for further particulars. How he could have made the circuit he did, if the enemy maintained his former lines, is more than we can see. The Richmond papers may give some fuller account.

It would appear that the pickets sometimes pop away at each other, and at other times hold pow-wows A friend writes from near Richmond, "I went over this morning, and had a pow-wow with one myself. He promised to send me a copy of a late New York *Herald* this afternoon. I asked him how they liked the 'onward to Richmond' that they met with on Saturday and Sunday. He replied that as yet they had not made anything out of us. The Yankees seemed to be rather tired out."

From other things in this letter, as well as from information coming through public channels, it would seem that as late as Saturday, the pickets fronted each other on the same ground they had occupied for some time before. This makes Stuart's reconnoissance the more daring and his route the more difficult to understand.—*Daily Journal, 16th.*

IT IS amusing, while reading Banks report of seven hundred missing in his race before the hot pursuit of Jackson, to turn to the Lynchburg papers which give an account of the arrival there in one afternoon, that of the 11th instant, of some three thousand prisoners from Front Royal and Winchester, being only a part of those captured from Banks.

WE see by the papers just North and just South of us, that General Price, the favourite Missouri soldier, must have passed over our railroads and through our town on Friday last. If so, it is very likely that a large, portly, fine looking gentleman, with white hair, upon whom many of our citizens called and all seemed to admire, was the very identical "Tycoon" himself, the hero of many fights, the idol of his soldiers, and the object of admiration and regard to his fellow citizens.

Now that we think of it, it rather strikes us that we knew all the time that General Price was in town, and also heard where he was going, and were able to form a tolerably shrewd guess of the object of his going there, but we did not think it best to say anything about any of these things. Now that the thing is out, it can do no harm for us to say that the General seems to be in fine health.

By the way, in a paragraph in our Saturday's issue we got matters somewhat mixed up. The retreat from Corinth was effected with but little fighting, comparatively speaking. The circumstances of the retreat alluded to as belonging to that from Corinth, really belonged to another occasion West of the Mississippi River. The mistake was between us and our informant, showing how likely people are to get things wrong when they depend upon mere verbal accounts. It is more than likely that the mistake was ours altogether.

From Richmond.

The *Enquirer* of the 16th inst., says that "there has been very little firing of any consequence along the lines around Richmond during the past few days. The pickets of the two armies on the Mechanicsville road, are now not more than two hundred yards apart. The Yankee picket, by way of taunt, often enquires if the "Confederates would'nt like to have some coffee, in place of "sassafras tea?" "How are you off for shoes," &c., &c.

It is well known by our reader that McClellan has a number of aeronants, who frequently go upon their aerial voyages for the purpose of making observations for the benefit of the Yankee Generals, while the Northern letter-writers talk of the "people of Richmond having had an oportunity of seeing the glorious old flag floating from Prof. Lowe's balloon." One of these balloons was sent up on Saturday morning about nine o'clock, but had gone but a short distance in the air on its observing tour, when a well directed shot from one of the pieces of Purcell Battery, Capt. Pegram, struck the balloon, tearing it all to pieces and knocking a man out. We know not whether the individual thus upset was Prof. Lowe, or one of his subalterns, but, whoever he was, we feel very confident he went upon his last voyage Saturday morning. After the capsizing of the balloon, an artillery duel of half an hour's duration was carried on, but there was "nobody hurt on our side."

"The quarters of the Yankee officers can be clearly discerned with the aid of a glass from the camp of Capt. Davidson's company on the Mechanicsville road. The Yankee officers signal one another by means of a small flag, which is waved to and fro in the air by a man standing on the highest eminence of their quarters, which are in most cases, private residences, seized by the Vandals, or, as they say, taken as a 'public necessity.'

"Our troops all along the line are in the best of spirits, and feel confident of victory whenever they are lead into battle."

WE publish to day quite an interesting report of the late dash made by Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, into and beyond the enemy's lines. We feel satisfied the account of this daring adventure, as taken from the the Richmond *Dispatch*, will be read with interest by our numerous patrons.

LOSS AT "SEVEN PINES."—The Baltimore papers have now ascertained that the loss at the battle of the "Seven Pines," as far as ascertained up to this time, was *seven thousand five hundred*. The Confederate loss grows with every addition made to their own. It is now put down at 12,000!

The figures will have to be reversed, very likely the 12,000 *Confederate* loss, as reported by the Baltimore papers, will turn out much less than 7,500, and the 7,500 reported as the *Federal* loss, will eventually sum up more than 12,000.

AN ARTICLE appeared in the Raymond (La.) *Gazette* a short time since, charging that President Davis' cotton had not been destroyed, and that the President was holding it for the purpose of making money thereby.—A card from W. O. R. Dickson, dated Jackson, Miss, June 13th, puts this matter to rest. Mr. Dickson says: Mr. Davis' cotton is where the Yankees will never get it, for the following reasons, viz: First, it was removed from their reach; and, second, it has been all burned, as also was the crop belonging to his brother, Joe Davis. For further proof of this, we can refer to Lieut. H. A. Hally, who, with a squad of men, performed the duty of consigning it to the flames.

Burnside Visits Fortress Monroe.

We find the following extract from the New York *Herald* of the 11th inst, copied into the Petersburg *Express* of the 16th inst., under the head "Latest from the North." The date is evidently a typographical error. It should no doubt have been June, instead of April, 9th 1862:

GEN. BURNSIDE AT FORTRESS MONROE—SKIRMISH NEAR WASHINGTON, N. C.

FORTRESS MONROE, April, [June,] 9, 1862.

Major General Burnside and staff arrived here at an early hour this morning, having come through the Albemarle and Chesapeak Canal in the small gunboat Port Royal, leaving Newbern on Saturday.

The Port Royal came through both cuts of the canal. The lower one, connecting the Currituck and Albemarle Sounds, has been obstructed by piles and sunken vessels, and previous arrivals by the inland route have avoided this cut by traversing the whole length of Currituck Sound. The progress of the Port Royal was considerably delayed by the obstructions; but Gen. Burnside succeeded in blowing them up and opening the canal. Norfolk, was reached at midnight last night, and after communicating with Gen. Viele and procuring a pilot, the Port Royal proceeded to this place.

The object of the visit of General Burnside was to have important communication with the Government. Having sent his despatches to Washington and obtained replies, he will return.

There is little or no news in the Department of North Carolina.

The Twenty-fourth Massachusetts regiment, at Washington, N. C., was attacked from an ambush by a North Carolina regiment on Thursday last.

The Twenty-fovrth Massachusetts were on a scouting expedition at the time. They lost six men killed and a number wounded. Three of the latter subsequently died.

Several skirmishes have lately taked place in the vicinity of Washington, in one of which one man on our side was wounded and two taken prisoners. In another, fifteen of our cavalry, having only one man wounded, put to flight a rebel force of cavalry and infantry ten times their strength.

☞ An important movement of our Western forces under Gen. Beauregard has already taken place, as will be seen by our telegram from Mobile. It is probable that no fight can be had between Beauregard and Halleck for some time to come, indeed if at all, during the Summer, and Beauregard's presence at Richmond, where a battle is expected every day to finish up the annihilation of McClellan's army, will give enthusiasm to our army of the Potomac. His presence will go far towards achieving the victory which is already awaiting us.

Gen. Jackson, having been heavily reinforced, is preparing to make other demonstrations against the enemy, hovering around the Valley of the Shanandoah.

We have nothing further from Charleston than the detailed account of the battle of Monday last on James Island. The enemy appears to have been pretty severely handled by our small force on Monday, and it is not likely he will make another demonstration against our lines in that direction for several days to come, if at all—though it is by no means certain what may turn up at any moment. They want to capture Charleston, and will do all in their power to accomplish their object.—We feel confident that our forces will do all that men can to hold the city, and we trust they will be successful.

THE AUCTION SALE of salt, coffee, &c., brought to town on yesterday a large number of gentlemen from Onslow, Duplin, Sampson, Bladen, Robeson, Richmond and Brunswick counties. The goods mostly went off at enormous prices. We have been promised a list of prices for publication as soon as it can be properly prepared for the press. It will astonish the natives, we think.—*Daily Journal, 18th.*

The Fight on James' Island.

The Charleston papers of Tuesday morning contain full particulars of the fight on James' Island on Monday last. We copy from the *Courier* the following:

Severe Fight at Secessionville.

The fight on Monday will make Secessionville memorable as the scene of one among the many desperate and bloody contests of the present struggle. The movements and designs of the enemy on James Island, it is well known, have been seriously interfered with by Colonel Lamar's battery, which has kept up for several days a regular and effectual fire on the enemy's chosen position, no doubt frustrating their movements in the erection of additional batteries. To surprise and drive our men away from this battery, or perhaps, to attempt its capture, as also our entire force stationed there, were the main objects of their advance and attack. Our forces consisted of two companies of Lamar's battalion of artillery, (regulars,) numbering about 240 men, the Charleston battalion, and Smith's battalion

The enemy, it is supposed, had been informed of the condition of our forces at the battery, the men being almost completely worn out by continuous watching, with scarcely an hour's uninterrupted sleep for a week or ten days, combined with hard fare and hard work in the trenches and in the erection of new batteries.

The shelling of the enemy was also severe in disturbing our mens' rest at night, as they were compelled to be continually on their guard against explosions, frequently in the midst of the camp. The defeat of the enemy, under these circumstances, was indeed a proud triumph. Colonel Lamar, however, anticipating an attack on his battery, and knowing the importance of the position, on marching his men into the battery at night, ordered that they should sleep by their guns, ready for action at any moment.—Some small demonstration of an attack had been made by the enemy on Sunday night.

The Charleston Light Infantry, Captain Thos. Y. Simons, on Sunday night were detailed on picket duty, and were in the advance when the enemy, about daylight Monday morning, made a sudden move upon them, capturing some three or four and driving in the remainder. The alarm was immediately given, but the enemy had also pushed rapidly forward, and had got within three hundred yards of the battery by the time our forces had taken their positions.

The advance force of the Federals consisted of the 8th Michigan regiment, who marched up boldly on the double quick and made a daring assault upon the battery and our position by a bayonet charge. As they advanced, however, our guns were brought to bear upon them and opened fire with grape and canister, causing immense havoc in their lines and leaving the ground in front of our entrenchments covered with their dead and wounded. They fell back, but were very quickly rallied by their officers, and again advanced, but were as quickly driven back by the destructive fire of our forces. Reinforcements of the enemy also came forward, and they were repulsed with heavy loss. All of our men fought with desperation.

Captain Samuel J. Reed, in command of Company B, (Barnwell Artillery,) Lamar's regiment, was killed by a volley from the enemy, a ball striking him in the head. Captain Reed, but a few moments before his fall, had taken the place at the guns of Sergeant Baggott, of his company, who after firing the first shot from the battery was struck by a Minnie ball from the enemy and killed.

Lieut. Humbert, of the Orangeburg Artillery, in charge of another gun, was wounded, and his place immediately supplied by Col. Lamar himself.

The enemys', infantry, whenever repulsed, would fall back, and the gunboats, together with their land batteries, opened with a perfect shower of shell and grape and canister.

Finding their efforts to drive our men from the battery ineffectual, they next attempted to flank us on both sides, and began again opened upon their ranks with shot, grape and canister from an eight-inch Columbiad, which seemed literally to cut down their whole column. At least one-fourth of their whole force at this time seemed either killed or wounded, and lay upon the field in every direction.

The enemy, however, continued to fight desperately, the officers rallying their men and some of them even rushing up to the appallment of the battery, which at one time created the impression that the battery had been taken.

Col. Lamar was wounded by a Minnie ball, which went through the left ear, inflicting also a severe wound in the neck. He also sustained a slight wound in the back of the head from buckshot fired plentifully from the enemy's muskets. Notwithstanding his wounds, Col. Lamar continued with his command till the close of the fight.

Both sides were reinforced during the contest.

The following forces on our side were engaged: A Battalion of Colonel Lamar's Regiment; the Charleston Battalion; Smith's Battalion; Louisiana Battalion; Butaw Regiment; Colonel Goodlett's 23d Regiment S. C. V.; Hagood's Regiment, and 47th Georgia Regiment.

The force of the enemy is supposed to have consisted of five regiments—the 8th Michigan, 47th New York, 79th Highlander, 2d Rhode Island, 28th Massachusetts, and a detachment of the 47th Pennsylvania.

For the Journal.

CAMP JOHNSON, June 13th, 1862.

Messrs Editors: We have here, in ——, a few of a class of worthies, common to every age and all the world over. Honest, they be, just "as honest as the times will permit," who exclaim ag inst hard times and high prices, while they sedulously practice the precept of honest Iago, "put money in thy purse." Oracles of wisdom, who with owl-like solemnity decide all points of statesmanship or war, ardent patriots attached to the peace establishment, who prize every pretext for staying at home, and devoting themselves to the dear, delightful occupation of preserving their own precious carcasses intact from all harm, of course, all for the benefit of their county and country.—Now, while few things under the sun meet the unqualified approval of these gentry, it is not strange that the "Catlin Dragoons," commanded by Capt. E. W. Ward, should occasionally have become the subject of their charitable animadversions, and as both at home and abroad they condescend to enlighten the world by their criticisms, some of their representations may have reached your ears or found expression in the columns of the Wilmington Journal, which to the credit of the County, be it said is *the paper* of ——. This Company since its organization in December last has been characterized by ceaseless energy and activity, has cheerfully courted danger and endured every hardship incidental to its position, and no Cavalry Company in this or any othe State has accomplished a greater amount of laborious and dangerous picketing and scouting, in the service of the Confederate States. Without regarding the geographical limits of the department of General French, to which it belongs, or stopping to discuss the question of the local limits of any department, wherever the enemy may be, it hangs upon him to harrass, terrify and destroy.

At present this company with Capt. Humphrey's of Onslow, and Capt. Perkins' of Burke, the three under command of Capt. Ward, is encamped near —— —— —— on soil which more than once has been profaned by the tread of Lincoln's hirelings. Each day a scouting party scours the country in —— or ——, while picket stations are always maintained at dangerous and important points. On foot and on horse, by day and by night, by land and by water, splashing through marsh and swamp, along the highway or through the pathless forest, or bending to the oar as they urge their way across the waters of —— —— or ——, they are constantly moving in obedience to the mighty impulse which animates the Southern heart.—During the past three days a party composed of portions of the above companies, under the personal command of Capt. Ward, thoroughly "scouted" a large part of —— in possession of the enemy, while Lieut. Spicer, of Ward's company, with two men, in the immediate vicinity of —— ——, at which place is stationed a strong regiment of Federals, arrested a notorious ringleader of the false and deluded citizens of ——, and brought him to Camp, where he now is on his way to Wilmington. In fact, since the taking of Newbern, especially, this company has been constantly in what might justly be considered the enemy's territory, exposed daily and nightly to all the hazards of such a position. It must be remembered that our cavalry is entirely unsupported by any regular infantry, Col. Parker's regiment having remained scarcely a week in the County, and any military man knows what results should be expected from cavalry unsupported by infantry. This deficiency is supplied as well as may be under the circumstances, by the same force acting in both capacities as occasion requires, as cavalry and infantry.

Now, Messrs. Editors, this sketch may be hasty, but is not exaggerated in any respect. We despise to trumpet our own deeds as much as the noble Coriolanus scorned to expose his glorious wounds received in his country's battles to gain the vote of the vulgar herd of Rome; and perhaps we ought to treat with silent contempt the malicious misrepresentations of the class above alluded to, but your correspondent would be pained if any generous mind should misconstrue our silence, and asks nothing but justice to the Dragoon Companies above alluded to and their Commander.

A DRAGOON.

We have omitted the names of the places in the above communication, for the obvious reason that we do not think it prudent to publish them.

Since the above was received, we learn that Capt. Ward has made another important arrest, in the shape of a spy.

JUNE 18th, 1862.

MESSRS. EDITORS JOURNAL:

Your own, as well as other leading journals of the State have published statements intimating, if not affirming, that communications of serious import to the public weal have been exchanged between the Hon. George E. Badger and Edward Stanly, the so-called "Governor, &c., of North Carolina, by virtue of appointment issued from the Northern government" The desire on the part of the public to see and know the purport and true nature of this correspondence is a very natural one, and we think, should be indulged.

Moreover, the friends of Mr. Badger, anxious that his own reputation for loyalty and good and true Southern feeling should remain without spot and blameless, are deeply solicitous for his own, as well as their Country's sake, to have all doubts removed, so far as his agency in the matter is concerned.

At this juncture of affairs then, we most heartily second the appeals already made to Mr. Badger, that he would yield to the public desire and permit the said correspondence to be published. Good may grow out of it to the cause for which, as true Southern men, we have staked our "fortunes, lives and sacred honor," while Abram Lincoln may be taught a lesson in regard to the *Union sentiment in North Carolina*, which neither he nor his emissaries ever dreamt of before. We are among those who firmly believe in the integrity of the "Old North State," the heartfelt devotion of her sons to the cause she has espoused, as just and right, and which, if it were possible to be deserted by every member of this glorious Confederacy, she would *alone* continue to defend to her latest breath.

Let her integrity then be vindicated while it may.

MANY.

From the Richmond Whig.

General Thomas J. Jackson—The Campaign in the Valley—Battle of Cross-Keys and Lewiston.

To the Editor of the Whig:

As the public will, no doubt, be anxious to learn all they can in regard to the glorious campaign of Jackson in the Valley, I have concluded to give you such particulars as I regard to be authentic.

In reviewing the operations of Gen. Jackson, for the last three months, it will be found that he has probably accomplished more, in that brief period, with the means at his command, than ever was achieved by any other General of ancient or modern times. I believe that his campaign during the Spring will compare favorably even with the almost incredible achievements of Napoleon in his celebrated compaign in Italy. With a handful of citizen soldiers, but partially drilled, and poorly armed and equipped, he has, in little more than sixty days, marched over five hundred miles, fought about twelve battles—five of which were pitched battles—defeated four Generals—routed four armies—captured millions of dollars worth of stores, &c., and killed, wounded and secured as prisoners, almost as many of the enemy as he had soldiers under his command! These are startling assertions, but they are literally true! Explore the pages of history, and see whether they afford the record of more brilliant successes.

In the latter part of March, Jackson was at Winchester, with about three or four thousand men. Being pressed by a superior force, he was compelled to fall back before the hosts of Gen. Banks. Slowly and in good order he retired up the Valley, contesting every inch of ground. At Kernstown he turned upon his pursuer, and for two successive days gave him battle. And here permit me to remark, that the recent occupation of the lower Valley by our forces has enabled us to gather facts in regard to those battles which add new lustre to the glories of those fights. It is now ascertained that Jackson's force at Kernstown was not much over 2,500, whilst that of the enemy was 12,000. Of the enemy 860 were buried in Winchester and on the battle field, many others were sent home for interment, and 1,500 were wounded, whilst our loss in killed and wounded was less than 500. The 84th Pennsylvania Regiment went into the battle with 800 men and came out with 300.

Having taught the enemy this severe lesson, Jackson continued his progress up the Valley, holding the whole army of the enemy in check until he could obtain reinforcements. Arriving at Harrisonburg, with his men wearied and exhausted by continual marching and skirmishing, Jackson left the main Valley road and turned off eastward on the Swift Run Gap road. His object was to cross the Shenandoah river, and, having placed this strong defence between him and the enemy, to lie quiet to give his men a chance to rest—to watch the movements of the enemy, and to await the reinforcements. Here he was joined by Gen. Ewell, but their united force was not sufficient to meet the enemy in the open field. It must be remembered, too, that at this time Staunton and the upper part of the Valley were threatened by a large force from the West, under Milroy. Gen. Johnson, with about 3,500 men, was the only obstacle to the advance of Milroy. Being thus with a command of less than 20,000 men, including Johnson's, and threatened by Banks, with an estimated force of 35,000 on one side, and Milroy with six or eight thousand on the other, he was obliged to accomplish by strategem what he could not effect in open field. To this end, he moved across the Blue Ridge, as if with the view of uniting with the forces of Gen. Jos. E. Johnston. He took care, however, to leave Ewell's forces concealed in the gorges of the mountains, near Swift Run, and Ashby's cavalry to picket the country closely, so as to cut off all information from the enemy as to his true purposes. The manœuvre effectually deceived Banks, and he forthwith telegraphed to Washington that Jackson had evacuated the Valley and fled to Gordonsville! In a day or two Jackson turned up at Staunton, and hastening to join Gen. Ed. Johnson, he fell upon Milroy, at McDowell, and routed him, and pursued him to Franklin, in Pendleton county.

In the meantime, Banks, supposing that Jackson was east of the Ridge, weakened his force, by sending Shields with 10,000 men to join McDowell, and another detachment to reinforce Milroy. Jackson having thus cleared his left flank by dispersing Milroy's forces, hastened by the nearest route towards Harrisonburg, where he could act in conjunction with Ewell. Ewell came out of his hiding place, and, while a portion of the conjoint forces marched down the Valley turnpike, towards Strasburg, to which place the greater portion of Banks' army had fallen back, the main force crossed the Massanutten mountain, and hurried down the banks of the Shenandoah to Front Royal, where they attacked and captured the forces stationed at that point. The sound of the cannon gave Banks the first intimation of the proximity of an enemy, and he immediately commenced his precipitate flight to Winchester. An effort was made to intercept him near Newtown, but the attempt was only partially successful. The swift-footed Banks had passed the junction of the road, with a part of his army, before the wearied forces of Jackson could come up with them.—He pierced Banks' column, however, and drove a portion of it southward up the road, while the main body fled towards Winchester. A running fight of eight or ten miles ensued, Banks flying and Jackson pursuing. Near Winchester the enemy made a stand, but the invincible columns of Jackson bore down upon them with irresistible power, and they broke and fled ingloriously, and were pursued through the streets of Winchester and on to Martinsburg and Harpers's Ferry, where the demoralized elements of the once powerful army of Banks sought refuge in Maryland. At Winchester, and Martinsburg, and Front Royal, stores, estimated at from three to five millions of dollars, were taken, and near 3,000 prisoners. Encumbered with his prisoners, on the very borders of the enemy's country, Jackson found himself in a critical position. He remained only long enough to secure the booty, which was of the highest importance to our army, and having sent that in wagons up the Valley, he followed to protect his trains and put his prisoners in a place of security.

We all recollect the sensation which these daring achievements created throughout the country. Lincoln was thrown into a paroxysm of fright, and telegrams were despatched throughout the North calling for the whole militia force of the country to protect the United States Capital, which it was feared Jackson might seize at an early day.

When the authorities at Washington recovered from their panic, they were overwhelmed with shame and confusion, and immediately set to work to avenge the wound that had been inflicted on their national honor. It was ascertained that Jackson had but a small force; that he was encumbered with immense trains and vast numbers of prisoners, and that he would have to march 120 miles before he could reach a point of safety. The whole Northern press teemed with threats and promises of the speedy annihilation of Jackson and his daring followers. Three armies—one from the North, under Dix—one from the West, under Fremont and Milroy, and one from the East, under Shields, were immediately set in motion to intercept him, and it was even said, by some of the Northern journals, that Jackson had fallen into the trap that had been set for him!

The reader will observe the position of the parties. Jackson's forces were scattered from the Potomac to Winchester—Dix came by railway from Baltimore—Fremont was west of the North Mountain at Franklin, in Pendleton, and Shields was east of the Blue Ridge, near Warrenton. The plan was for Fremont and Shields to push forward and unite their forces at Strasburg and cut off Jackson's retreat up the Valley, while Dix would press him in the rear. The eagle eye of Jackson saw the danger at a glance. By a forced march of over 100 miles in three days, he won the race for Strasburg; but, so close was the struggle, that as he passed the proposed point of union, his rear guard was compelled to fight the advanced columns of the enemy.

Then commenced another retreat and running fight up the Valley, Jackson contesting the advance of the enemy so as to secure his trains and prisoners. When he had accomplished this object, learning that the enemy had divided his overwhelming force into two columns, one of which under Shields was advancing east of the Shenandoah river, and the other under Fremont up the main Valley turnpike, with a view to unite in upper part of the Valley, Jackson again turned off at Harrisonburg, having previously caused Ashby to burn the bridge over the Shenandoah near Swift Run Gap, and went to Port Republic, a small village situated at the point where the North and South rivers come together and form the Shenandoah.

There was a bridge over the North river at Port Republic, which was the only means of crossing the stream which was swollen by recent rains. Jackson occupied the ground near both ends of this bridge, and thus had it in his power to elect which column he would fight, as the two were separated by an impassable river. On Sunday, he determined to attack Fremont first, and accordingly, leaving a sufficient force to guard the bridge, he marched about five miles to the Cross Keys to meet Fremont, and after a terrible conflict of many hours he succeeded in repulsing Fremont with great loss. He then returned to the bridge, and after passing over it to the Port Republic side, burnt it, so as to prevent Fremont, in case he should be reinforced and rally, from coming to the rescue of Shields. The result vindicated his sagacity, for Fremont on Monday was reinforced and did rally, and advanced with an overwhelming force to renew the conflict with Jackson. But, when he reached the bank of the river, he found that Jackson had passed over and destroyed the bridge, and that an impassable stream was between them. Fremont was thus compelled to be an unwilling witness of the conflict between Jackson and Shields, for, as soon as the bridge had been effectually destroyed, and his rear thus secured, Jackson advanced upon Shields, who was encamped at Lewiston, the estate of General Samuel H. Lewis, about two miles north of Port Republic. Shields was aware of his approach, and made every preparation to receive him. The attack was made about sunrise on Monday, 9th June, and lasted until between 10 or 11 o'clock, when the forces of Shields broke and fled in utter confusion and dismay. The rout was complete.—The slaughter was great, and the pursuit continued until a late hour of the day. About 1,000 prisoners were taken, and six pieces of artillery. The whole road was strewed with knapsacks, arms, blankets, &c. Those who witnessed it think that the route was as complete as that inflicted on Banks. The loss of the enemy in the two battles of Cross Keys and Lewiston in killed, wounded and missing, is estimated at near 6,000, while ours does not exceed 600. It seems almost incredible, but it is, nevertheless, true.

These two battles are among the most brilliant—if not the most brilliant of the war. They are the crowning glory of Jackson and his gallant associates. No! I recall that. Not the *crowning* glory, for I believe still brighter wreaths are destined to encircle their brows if this unhallowed war shall continue.

Thus it will be seen that Jackson and his army, in one month, have routed Milroy—annihilated Banks—discomfited Fremont, and overthrown Shields! Was there ever such a series of victories won by an inferior force, by dauntless courage and consummate generalship?

With 50,000 fresh troops under Jackson, Lincoln would be compelled to raise the siege of Richmond and look to the security of his own Capital.

Fremont still remains on the opposite Port Republic. He is reported to have about 20,000 men. Shields had 9,000, and Jackson encountered him with about the same number.

What the next move will be, it would be impossible for me to say, even if I knew. But Jackson keeps his own counsels. He speeks by deeds, and not by words. Suffice it to say, he will strike at the right time, and in the right place. Whatever courage, skill, industry and patriotism can accomplish, he will be sure to effect.

It is impossible, in the present hurried narrative, to give more than a general notice of the important part that each regiment and battalion took in this brilliant action. All accounts agree in stating that officers and men acted most gallantly. To the majority it is their first trial on the battle field under the deadly fire of an enemy. Add to this the difficult nature of the ground, fighting in the woods and marching through swamps, and the result is really wonderful.

The northern people exult over what they are pleased to call the re-opening of the Mississippi. That they virtually possess the river, and can use it for purposes of war, is unquestionable; but that the river is open to their commerce, or of other service to them than as a road for iron-clad vessels, is untrue. Until the Southern Confederacy is destroyed the Mississippi cannot become again a channel for commerce. While a single point upon its vast extent on either bank is accessible to hostile parties it can convey armed vessels only; and although they have New Orleans and the principal strategic positions above it, they have not driven the Confederates from many hundred miles of its shores, whence they can stop trade and passage as completely as by the guns of Fort Pillow or Columbus.

The fall of New Orleans, and the consequent conquest of the Mississippi, was a heavy blow to the Confederacy, and diminishes its resources for supplies. But it is far from being irretrievable. The recovery of that river will be as easy as its loss. Victories in the North will compel the United States to recall its troops even if the yellow fever does not do its work in the next sixty days so effectually as to leave none to recall. New armies will be formed in the States which border that river, which will retake New Orleans. No treaty of peace is possible which would leave the river in the hands of the North. An effort will be made to render the great city at its mouth a free town, like Hamburg and Bremen; but it will be an indecisive war, and a drawn battle only, which will render the project possible. The people of the Mississippi, country and town, are entirely Southern, bitterly hostile to the United States, and, without an exception, resolved forever to be constituent parts of the Confederacy. If the Confederacy lives, it will be impossible to give that river and its valley any political connection other than nature ordains for it.—Beyond the separation from Texas and Arkansas, and the loss of the cattle supply we might obtain from that source, its present possession by the enemy is of no real importance in the actual war or in the future condition of the country.—*Richmond Examiner.*

Dempsey Phillips, of Lancaster, S. C., has ten sons in the Confederate service.

Battle of Richmond—Col. Lee's Report.

HEAD QUARTERS, 28th REG'T N. C. VOLS., Near Richmond, June 1st, 1862.

CAPT. R. CHILTON, A. A. G., [illegible]. I have the honor to report the operations of the regiment under my command, during the engagement of the 27th ult., with the enemy at Dr. Kinney's on the 27th ult. Colonel Lane conducted the expedition on which he had been sent by me, with prudence and courage, and has entitled himself to my entire approbation.

The 28th regiment has in it many recruits just recovering from the disease incident to the commencement of camp life. Some of these from physical exhaustion separated from the regiment in the retreat—a portion of them may have fallen into the hands of the enemy's cavalry. If so, they are the only trophies taken by an overwhelming force attempting to capture a single regiment, and will not more than counterbalance the prisoners taken by the 28th from them.

My engagement of that day was for the purpose of reinforcing Col. Lane, and was continued until I was assured that he had made good his retreat.

The 28th regiment, and the section of Latham's Battery, which accompanied it, honorably sustained the credit of the Confederate arms. It ought to be stated to the credit of Latham's battery, that it reported to me from North Carolina only the evening before I left Hanover C. H., with only half enough men for the efficient service of the guns and with horses entirely untrained.

Your obd't servant,

L O'B. BRANCH, Brig. Gen.

HEAD QUARTERS, 28th REG'T N. C. VOLS., Near Richmond, June 1st, 1862.

General: In obedience to your orders, I proceeded to Talliaferro's Mill on the morning of the 27th of May, with eight hundred and ninety (890) of my regiment, and a section of Capt. Latham's battery, commanded by 1st Lieut. J. R. Potts. While I was there examining the ground for a suitable position for my forces, information was received that the enemy were approaching *in the direction of Hanover C. H.*—I immediately retraced my steps, marching left in front, and throwing out one platoon of Co. G., as flankers, under Capt. Geo. B. Johnston to my right the supposed direction of the enemy, while the other was thrown to my left and front under 1st Lieut. E. G. Morrow. It was not until we had nearly emerged from the pine thicket in front of Dr. Kinney's, that we discovered some of the enemy ambushed in the same, *to our left and where we were not expecting them.*—The regiment was immediately halted, faced by the rear rank, and wheeled to the right through the woods, pouring a hot and deadly fire into a portion of the 25th New York Regiment as they executed the movement. As soon as we cleared the thicket and appeared in the road, running by Dr. Kinney's to Richmond, another portion of the enemy, previously concealed in the wheat and behind the houses immediately in front of us, opened a sharp fire, which was promptly responded to by the 28th. The regiment was then ordered to charge, and did it most gallantly, many of them, shouting, leaped the ditch and high fence enclosing the field of wheat, while the rest rushed into the yard and around the houses. The enemy armed with Springfield rifles, were "flushed" like so much game as we advanced, and dropped back into the wheat before our unerring marksmen. Here, and in the woods, we killed and wounded not less than two hundred (200) and took a large number of prisoners, only about seventy-five (75) of whom we were able to send to the rear, and put in charge of a small detachment of cavalry from the 4th Va. regiment, which was retiring from the Mills. It was not until we had swept the 25th New York regiment before us and passed nearly across the wheat field, that we found ourselves in the presence of a whole brigade, commanded by Gen. Martindale, about four hundred (400) yards distant from our extreme right. The enemy opened a heavy flank fire upon us from their *two batteries* planted upon an eminence between the balance of your brigade and ourselves, but fortunately fired too high, and gave us time to re-form in an open field on the opposite side of Dr. Kinney's dwelling and in a direction perpendicular to our previous position. Our flag bearer was shot down while we were re-forming but one of his comrades seized the flag and bore it onward. It was here that I sent to you for reinforcements, stating that we had been cut off by an overwhelming force. I also sent a courier to Hanover C. H. for assistance, with instructions to proceed to Hanover Junction, if none could be had there. After we had reformed, the men, heated and excited, threw off their knapsack, made heavier than usual by the drenching rain of the previous night, were advanced a short distance and made to lie down, while the section of artillery previously planted in the road, was ordered to take a more commanding position in rear of the dwelling, between 600 and 700 yards from the enemy's guns, after which we opened a brisk and well directed fire, forcing the enemy to withdraw one of his pieces, which had been thrown forward a little on the same side of the road with ourselves. Lieut. Potts and the men under him behaved with great gallantry and must have done considerable execution. This unequal contest was maintained for three long hours, in expectation of assistance either from you or Hanover Junction. During the artillery firing, Capt. W. J. Montgomery with his company was ordered to the right to observe the enemy and check his advance up a hollow not far from the artillery, while Capt. Johnston with a part of his company was sent to the left to reconnoiter. Company B., under Capt. S. N. Stowe, and the remainder of Co. G. under Lieut. Morrow were held as a support to our two pieces. Capt. Montgomery soon informed me that the enemy were throwing a large force through a wooded ravine on our right, to surround us. He was immediately recalled and ordered to follow the head of their line along a fence running parallel to the road and the other companies of the regiment, except those above mentioned, were directed to follow. After prolonging our line in this new direction and finding the enemy still going on and throwing, at the same time, sharpshooters between our infantry and artillery up the hollow that Capt. Montgomery was first ordered to defend, while their artillery was pouring a hot fire upon us, (they having got our range) and as we could see a strong infantry reserve in rear of their batteries, it was deemed advisable to retire. I was not able to recall Capt. Johnston from the left, and was forced to leave the dead and badly wounded on the field, together with an old ambulance, a two horse wagon and our knapsacks. The twelve-pound brass howitzer also had to be left, as one of the horses was killed and three others badly wounded. We know the names of seven killed and fifteen wounded on our side in the engagement, others whose names we do not know, were either killed or wounded as we retreated across the field to the road under the enemy's fire, and a few in the woods where the engagement first commenced. Exposed all the previous night to a drenching rain without tents, deprived of food, having marched over a horribly muddy road with unusually heavy knapsacks, and having fought bravely and willingly for three hours in anticipation of being reinforced, we were not in a condition to retreat. Many of my brave men fell from exhaustion on the roadside, and I am sorry to have to inform you that many of them are still *missing*, but trust that in a few days the number will be greatly reduced, as some are finding their way back to camp daily.

We were pursued by infantry, artillery and a regiment of cavalry beyond Hanover C. H., where I received a dispatch from you stating that you had, yourself engaged another portion of the enemy.

Guns were placed on the Railroad Hill, formerly occupied by the 18th N. C. Regiment as a camping ground, which prevented our retreating by the Ashland road, as we had anticipated, and forced us to take the right hand road to Taylorsville, along which we were shelled for a short distance. The cavalry pursued us beyond Col. Wickham's farm and were only prevented from making a charge by our throwing the regiment into a field and making it march along the fences, while Lieut. Potts protected our rear with his Parrott gun.

We succeeded in reaching Taylorsville about sunset; and for the three days we were endeavoring to join the rest of the command, we had scarcely any thing to eat.

Lt. Col. Thos. L. Lowe and Major S. D. Lowe bore themselves well during the action, and were of great assistance, often, in the execution of their duties, passing through the hottest fires. Major Lowe was unaccountably separated from the regiment after passing Hanover C. H., and is still missing. Adjutant D. A. McRae and Capt. Gibbon, A. C. S., also rendered me assistance in carrying orders and proved themselves brave men. Both Surgeon Robert Gibbon and Assistant Surgeon R. G. Barham allowed themselves to be taken prisoners rather than leave our wounded. Surgeon Gibbon subsequently succeeded in making his escape, having been cared for and sent in accordance with orders from a Federal officer to the Federal hospital.—We were at one time deceived by the flag of the 22d Massachusetts regiment, which is near the enemy, when our firing ceased, and Jno. A. Abernathy, Regimental Hospital Steward, volunteered to go to it, and was fired upon by the enemy. Though [illegible] and Privates [illegible] and Privates [illegible] Companies D and E took some of their prisoners, yet they [illegible] Springfield rifles, repeaters and swords now in possession of the regiment, show that all behaved well, and [illegible] ald be invidious in me to discriminate among the company officers and men, where all acted so well their respective parts. This is the first time that the 28th has ever been under fire. Their bravery has been thoroughly tested in

From the Richmond Dispatch, June 16.

General Stuart Penetrates the Enemy's Lines—Scours the Country in his Rear—Burns three Transports—Captures 170 Prisoners and 300 Horses and Mules—Beats the Enemy in a Fair Fight—Destroys $2,000,000 of Federal Property, and Returns with the Loss of one Man!

It being determined upon to penetrate the enemy's lines, and make a full and thorough reconnoissance of their position and strength. Gen J. E. B. Stuart ordered the 1st, (Col. Fitz Hugh Lee,) 9th, (Col. F. H. Fitz Hugh Lee,) and 4th, Virginia cavalry, (Lieut. Gardiner commanding,) to hold themselves in readiness. These regiments, however, did not turn out more than half their usual strength, the 4th not having more than four companies in the field. The Jeff Davis troop were also incorporated in the detail, as also two pieces of Stuart's Flying Artillery—a 12-pound howitzer and a 6-pound English rifle piece—the whole force not numbering more than 1,460 men, if even the total reached that number. On Thursday at dawn this column proceeded down the Charlottesville (Brook Church) turnpike, and had gone some distance without molestation when the vanguard overtook some eight or ten adventurous negroes journeying rapidly towards the Federal lines. These runaways were secured and sent to the rear, and as night was drawing near pickets and videttes were placed, and the column camped for the night near Ashland, it being considered imprudent to progress further. Towards morning signal muskets were fired, and answered by our troops at the Lines far to the rear, and as soon as day broke the cavalry column proceeded on its march. Carefully and cautiously journeying, the Federal lines were penetrated, when horse pickets discovering our videttes advancing, the videttes hastily retired, according to orders, upon the main body concealed by woods and a turn in the road. Being near Hanover Court-House, the Federals were wont to proceed thither daily for forage, as a captured picket informed the men, but on this occasion had orders to proceed as far as possible towards Richmond. It being thought possible to capture the whole detachment, dispositions were accordingly made, but upon the appearance of the second squadron of the 9th, (composed of the "Caroline Dragoons," Captain Swan, and "Lee's Light Horse," Lieut. Hungerford, commanding,) under command of Captain Swan, the enemy's outpost hastily galloped back, and their main body took to flight, Captain Swan's squadron dashing after them down the road, making a splendid race of two miles at a killing pace.—Having proceeded thus far, and near the Court-House, the enemy seemed to have been reinforced, and made a stand on the road, and in fields to the right and left of it. Thinking to flank them, and capture the whole force, Col. Lee, of the 1st, proceeded round their position to cut off retreat, but the movement occupying longer time than desired the 2d squadron of the 9th prepared to charge. And as they trotted towards the enemy, the Federal leader could be plainly seen and heard haranguing his troops, urging and begging them to act like men, and stand. His eloquence was of no avail, and as the 2d squadron of the 9th increased their pace and came near to them with flashing sabres, the Federal officer galloped towards them, thinking his men would follow. Not so, however, and as he wheeled his horse back again, our men were upon him, and he fell shot in the head; his men gave a feeble volley with pistols, and scampered off the field in ludicrous style, leaving killed and wounded behind, and many prisoners. Capturing outposts and pickets in great number, and overtaking wearied horsemen, it was ascertained that the force engaged were squadrons of the 5th U. S. regulars, who had seen hard service in Texas and the Indian countries, and had never refused a charge before. Their camps were reported to be adjacent, and proceeding thither everything was destroyed and putto the torch.

From several captured in and about these camps it was ascertained that several regiments were waiting for our advance up the road, and as their pickets were stronger and more numerous than usual, it was deemed advisable to halt. The second squadron of the 9th were dismounted and thrown to the front, (on the skirts of a wood, to the right and left of the road,) to act as skirmishers and defend the artillery, which was moved up and took position commanding a bridge in the hollow—the enemy's force and ours being screened from view by rising ground at either end of the road—our force being farther from the front than theirs. Appearing in considerable force, the enemy advanced in admirable order, but suddenly facing to the right about were quickly retreating, when the dismounted men poured a galling volley into them, emptying many saddles and causing much confusion. Reforming, they were a second time reinforced and came on to the charge up the rise in gallant style. Burning to distinguish themselves the third squadron of the 9th, (composed of the "Essex Light Dragoons," Captane Latane, and "Mercer County Cavalry," Lieut. Walker commanding,) under command of Captain Latane, had received orders to charge the advancing enemy, and putting spurs to their steeds dashed gallantly along the road, the brave Latan fifteen paces in front! "Cut and thrust," shouted the Federal commander. "On to them, boys," yelled Latane, and the meeting squadrons dashed in full shock together. The front men of either column were unhorsed, and the fight became instantly hot and bloody. Captain Latane singled out the Federal Commander, and cut off the officer's hat close to his head, but the Federal dodging the cut, rode past, and as he did so, discharged two revolver loads at Latane, killing him instantly!—The enemy rapidly giving way, our men shouted in triumph, and cut right and left, pistoling the foe with frightful accuracy and havoc, and seeing the Federal Commander in pursuit of Adjutant Robins, (who was himself in pursuit of an enemy,) a private dashed after him and clove his skull in twain! The battle between the rival squadrons, though of short duration, was fierce and sanguinary in the extreme. Scattered in all directions, and apparently paralyzed by the relentless fury of this corps, the enemy fled in every direction, leaving killed, wounded, horses, accoutrements, &c., in profusion upon the dusty roads. Successful pursuit being impossible, their camps were visited and destroyed, wagons on the road were overtaken and burned, and the entire route from Ashland, by Hanover Court House and Old Church, to Station No 22 (Tunstall's, we believe,) on the York River Railroad, was naught else but a continuous scene of triumph and destruction. Commissary and Quartermaster's stores were seized and burned at every turn, prisoners and horses were captured and sent to the rear, and by the time of their arrival at the railway station, more than $1,000,000 of Federal property must have been captured and destroyed, besides scores of prisoners riding in the rear!

Upon approaching the railroad, cars were heard advancing and the whistle sounded! By orders every man was instantly dismounted, and ranged beside the track. Again the whistle blew, and thinking the force to be a friendly one, perhaps, the steam was stopped, when the Caroline Troop opening fire disclosed the ruse; and, putting on steam again, on sped the train towards the Chickahominy, and despite heavy logs placed on the track made good its escape, but the carriages being but uncovered freight trucks, and having soldiers on them, the slaughter that ensued was frightful. Many of the enemy jumped from the train, and were afterwards captured or killed, to the number of 20 or more. The engineer was shot dead by Lieut. Robinson.

Still adding to their conquests at every step, a detachment was immediately sent to the White House, on the Pamunkey; and, discovering four large transports moored there, and some hundred wagons or more, with teams, &c., in a wagon-yard, all these were instantly seized, to the great fright and astonishment of the Federals, and the torch immediately applied to all things combustible. One of the transports escaped and floated down the river. The contents of the other three were chiefly valuable Commissary and Quartermaster's stores, vast quantities of army clothing, grain, fruits, and sutler's stores. Tempting as they were, all things were laid in ashes, the horses led off, and prisoners secured. Thinking that the enemy would send out an overwhelming force in pursuit, an unlikely route was selected, and the whole command proceeded in triumph to New Kent Court House, New Kent C. H. being the rendezvous, the 4th squadron of the 9th, under command of Capt. Knight, (consisting of the Lumenburg Troop and Lancaster Cavalry,) having burned the transports and wagons, joined the column on its route thither. "Hab we got Richmon' yet, boss?" asks a darkie in a corn field, turning up his eye-balls in admiration of the "Maryland Cavalry," "well, if we ain't, we soon shall, for McClellan and our boys is sure to fotch him." Others, however, proved keener sighted than the negro; women run to the wayside cottage-door; a flash of triumph mantles their cheek, and as the eye kindles into a flame of admiration, tears trickle down, and "God bless you boys," is all they say. Now and then an old man is met by the wayside pensive and sad; but, recognizing the horsemen, he stops, looks astonished, and throws up his hat for the "Maryland Cavalry" just arrived. Others wave handkerchiefs—'tis useless to deceive them, for woman instinctively discovers friends or foes at sight. "Our cavalry here!" exclaim they in wonder; and with hands clasped upon their breast, mutely, but eloquently gaze. "Take care, men, take care. Heaven bless you, but take care—the enemy are everywhere!" Such is their gentle warning, given to the weary, dusty, chivalric column dashing through the country in the enemy's rear.

The advance guard having reached New Kent, and found an extensive sutlers' establishment, some dismount and enter. Every description of goods that taste and fancy might require are found in profusion here. Clothes of all descriptions and qualities, cutlery, sabres, pistols, shoes, preserves, conserves, boots, stationery, wines, liquors, tobacco, cigars, tea, coffee, sugar, tapioca, maccaroni, champagne, sherry, and burgundy, in great quantity; in fine, all that men could buy for money was there discovered, while round the store lolled Federal soldiers, and the sleek, fat proprietor, eloquently holding forth upon McClellan's wonderful genius as a commander, and the speedy subjugation of the rebels. Our wearied horsemen called for refreshments, which the sutler handed to the "Maryland Cavalry" (!) with great alacrity; but when pay was demanded, our troopers roared with laughter, told the proprietor, who they were, and much to his surprise and indignation pronounced them all prisoners of war. As the other troops arrived it was found that a magnificent Federal ambulance had been captured on the route, containing very valuable medical stores. The vehicle and contents were burned where overtaken; the driver, good looking, well dressed doctor, and companions, being accommodated with a mule each, and were at the moment to be found among nearly two hundred other nondescripts—sailors, soldiers, teamsters, negroes, sutlers, &c., &c., in the motley cavalcade at the rear. Helping themselves liberally to all the store afforded, our troops remained at the sutler's until near midnight, (Friday,) when, being comparatively refreshed, and all present, the head of the column was turned towards the Chickahominy and home! Champagne, we are told, flowed freely while any remained—wines, liquors, and cigars were all consumed. Yankee products of every description were appropriated without much ado, and with light hearts all quietly journeyed by a lonely road, near to the main body of the enemy, and a little before dawn of Saturday were on Chickahominy's bank, ready to cross.

Being far below all the bridges, and where deep water flows, they knew not how or where to cross!—Here was an awful situation for our gallant band! Directed to Blind Ford, it was fifteen feet deep! The enemy had blocked up all the main roads, and had thousands scouring the country, eager to entrap or slaughter them!—but two miles from McClellan's quarters, within sound of their horse pickets—and without means to cross! Quietly taking precautions against all surprise, strict silence being enjoined upon the prisoners, first one horseman plunged into the flood, and then another, at different points—all too deep; no ford discoverable, no bridge! The horses, it was thought, would follow each other, and swim the stream—it was tried, and the horses carried away by the current! Breaking into small parties, the cavalrymen swam and re-swam the river with their horses, and when some fifty or more had been landed, a strange but friendly voice whispered in the dark—"The old bridge is a few yards higher up—it can be mended!" 'Twas found, and mended it could be!—Quietly working, tree after tree was felled; earth and twigs, and branches, were carried and piled up on the main props,—old logs were rolled and pitched across the stream, yet after long and weary labor the bridge was built, and the long and silent procession of cavalry, artillery, prisoners and spoils, safely and quiety passed this frail impromptu bridge, scarcely any sounds being heard but the rush of waters beneath. Once across and in the swamp, all was industry and expedition. Artillery axles sank low in the mire—ten Yankee horses were hitched to each piece, and as the first rays of morning crimsoned the tree tops, the long line rapidly sought the shade of woods away from the Federal lines. Yet our troops had not proceeded far when the advance were halted. "Who comes there?" cried the Federal horseman in the swamp.—"Who goes there?" calls another, and quicker than thought our advance guard (by order) dash away into the open ground, the Federals fire half a dozen shots, and rush in pursuit. Into the thicket some half dozen Federal horsemen dart after our men, and quicker than lightning are surrounded and prisoners.

Once more within our lines, all went merry as a marriage bell. Quickly the dirty, weary, gallant band sped along the Charles City road, dawn revealed them to our pickets, and they entered our camps faint and famished, but the noblest band of heroes that ever bestrode a charger, or drew a battle-blade for their birthright as freemen.

"What then, was the general result?" asked we of a wearied, dusty trooper watering his jaded and faithful animal by a roadside spring. "The result," answered he proudly, but much exhausted, "the result?" "We have been in the saddle from Thursday morning until Saturday noon, never breaking rein or breaking fast; we has whipped the enemy wherever he dared to appear, never opposing more than equal forces; we have burned 200 wagons laden with valuable stores, sunk or fired three large transports, captured 300 horses and mules, lots of side-arms, &c; brought in 170 prisoners, four officers, and many negroes; killed and wounded scores of the enemy—pleased Stuart, and had one man killed—poor Capt. Latane! This is the result, and $3,000,000 cannot cover the Federal loss in goods alone. "As to myself," said he, mounting and trotting away, "I wouldn't have missed the trip for $1,000—history cannot show such another exploit as this of Stuart's!"—He spoke the truth, honestly and roughly, as a true soldier serving under an incomparable leader. More words are not now needed—tee who'e country is astonished and applauds—McClellan is disgraced—Stuart and his troopers are now forever in history.

From the Raleigh State Journal.

Letter from Gen. Branch.

The following card has been sent to us by General Branch for publication. It expleins itself.

HEADQUARTERS 4TH BRIGADE,
LIGHT DIVISION, ON THE CHICKAHOMINY,
June 9th, 1862.

Editors State Journal:

I have been informed by several friends in North Carolina, that an anonymous letter signed "Hanover," published in the Richmond *Examiner*, has been republished in most of the papers in the State, and that on it a public opinion has been formed, very unfavorable to me, and which it will be almost impossible to change.

The author of that letter was Mr. William T. Nicholson, Adjutant of the 37th Regiment, commanded by Col. Charles C. Lee.

A public opinion that would consign me to disgrace on such evidence, I cannot be expect to have either the hope or desire to change. But for the satisfaction of those who feel an interest in my reputation, and still more to quiet the apprehensions of those whose sons are entrusted to my command, I wish it known that Gen. Lee, the veteran commander of all the Confederate armies, not knowing me personally, nor having the least reason to favor me above any other officer under his command (but I *fear* before *he read* Hanover's letter,) has written me a letter in which he says, "I take great pleasure in expressing my approval of the manner in which you have discharged the duties of the position in which you were placed."

Not in the nature of an appeal from this emphatic judgment of my distinguished commander to whom all the facts were known, but to spread upon the records of the War Department other evidence of those facts than my own report, I have asked for a *Court of Inquiry*, before which Col. Lee and his Adjutant will be called to testify. As many of the best known officers of my Brigade as the Court shall have time and patience to examine will be before it. The Cort will be requested to call them indiscriminately without suggestions from myself.

The doors of the Court will be wide open to critics, whether they are merely calumniators or honest fools who think themselves robbed of their deserts because they have not been appointed to command armies.

I shall prove before the Court by as many witnesses as the Court will allow to be examined:

1st. That my Headquarters, instead of being more than a mile distant, were less than 300 yards from the centre of my Brigade where I had slept on a bench in my clothes the night before.

2d. That Latham's battery and all the infantry regiments, except Col. Lee's were ordered under arms, and Latham sent to reply to the enemy's artillery by myself. That I reached Col. Lee's camp which was my extreme left, and nearest to the enemy, within five minutes after he did himself, and before his regiment had got out of camp.

That I was twice at Latham's battery whilst the artillery firing was going on—no infantry being engaged on either side—and was all along my line, giving directions to commanding officers, and making the necessary dispositions to meet the attack. What these dispositions were, will be shown by the statement of the officers who were directed to execute them.

All this and much more will be shown, notwithstanding "Hanover" says I reached the field after Latham's battery had been withdrawn.

3rd. I will show that every regiment I had, except Campbell's 7th N C., which I held in reserve, was engaged in services of the most important character, the withdrawal from which would have exposed my brigade to instant rout and capture, and that as soon as I could withdraw it from service it was on, the 33d Regiment was sent to Col. Lee. I will show that for three hours couriers were arriving, with scarcely intervals of ten minutes, from Col. Robertson of the 4th Va. cavalry, a brave and experienced officer, informing me that a heavy column of the enemy, having driven his regiment, were advancing rapidly on my rear from Hanover C. H.; and from the cavalry pickets on the Ashcake road, to the effect that a column was approaching my rear from that direction, and was driving them in. Confiding in Col. Hardeman of the 45th Georgia Regiment whom I had ordered to hold the mouth of the Ashland road, at whatever cost, and in the tried courage and discipline of the 7th N. C. to cover the retirement of my command from the field, I maintained my position until near sunset, in the hope that reinforcements would arrive and enable me to cut my way through to Col. Lee. When I ordered the withdrawal, the steadiness of the 7th enabled me to effect it in perfect order.

I saw the engineer of the Richmond train, and I know Col. Lee's desire that they should NOT appreciated too much my responsibility as a commander, to gratify either. Col. Lee had already reported to me that his own regiment had dispersed and could not be collected.

Having been forced to the mortifying extremity of bringing my individual action to the attention of my peers and associates in arms, now that the thoughts of all are engrossed by the great transactions in which we are participating, I shall rest my reputation upon their verdict. Whilst I shall not attempt to forestall the judgment of the public, I ask no suspension of it. The North Carolina public will form its opinions on such materials as it thinks fit, or when it thinks fit, on no material at all. Those who are too cowardly to take to the field themselves, and too mean to do justice to those who are in the field, will continue to slander me as they have done heretofore. If there is not honor and justice enough left in the State to protect me whilst absent in the discharge of duties to the country, from such base and foul attacks, I will remain without defence until time and circumstances permit me to return.

L. O'B. BRANCH.
Brig. General.

List of Killed of the 4th Reg't N. C. State Troops, in the Battle of "Seven Pines" on the 31st May, 1862.

Company A—Capt A H Simonton; Privates Joseph L Brown, Thomas G Deacon, Henry C Hart, McKannie W Hooper, Solomon H Killgrove, and John Loftin.

Company B.—Sg'ts Montford S McKergie and Calvin G Hix; Corp'ls W H Burhead and Thos Jordan; privates Franklin Niblock, Nehemiah J J Sloop, Wm A Webb, Alexander Felker, and Thos Pinkston.

Company C.—1st Lt Jos C White; privates Gilbert N Mills, Henry L Bustle, Reuben S Molla, John T Tays, Thos B Summers, and John Scroggs.

Company D.—Sg't Jno W Harrison; privates Henry Bartlett, Jas P Powell, and Geo L Whitley.

Company E.—Corp'l Thos R Murray; privates Seth Brim, Jacob O Merry, Bryan Campbell, and Lewis H Leggett.

Company F.—Capt Jesse S Baines; Corp'l Wm T Lewis; privates Brutus M Franklin, Wm D Marler, Leopold Ocfenger, John H Minor, Jacob Barnes, David Rentfrow, Wm. Todd, and Wm R Gratton.

Company G.—Sergt. Richard L Dismukes. Privates John J Barlow, Anderson H Cain, Alex W Chaffin, James Cook, James Dowdy, Jonathan Jordan, Ira F Swearenger, and Rufus W Wagoner.

Company H.—Privates Moses B Diffee, Milan Morgan, Joseph Farr, Jno W Freizland, Jno R Kinder, Beverly Rash, Thos P Whitaker. Luther R Rennegar, Jas L Walker, Lorenza G Moorefield, and David Farr.

Company I.—Privates Francis Jones, David Roe, Sam'l Asperry, Jas H Foreman, Joseph B Simpson, Jno A Norman, Amariah B Hudwell, and Wright Pitt.

Company K.—Corpls Jas Bowers and Robt G Kyle; privates David C Johnson, Alfred A Lawrence, Lawson A Rendleman, Samuel Strayhorn, and Geo S Winters.

Total killed, 2 Captains, 1 1st Lieut, 4 Sergeants, 6 Corporals 54 privates. Aggregate 77.

LIST OF WOUNDED OF THE 4TH REG'T N. C. STATE TROOPS, IN THE BATTLE OF SEVEN PINES, MAY, 31, 1862.

Field and Staff: Capt J D Hyman, A C S, badly wounded in foot; 1st Lt. Thos L Perry, Adj't, mortally.

Company A.—2d Lieut William F McRorie, slightly in knee; Sergeants Ashbell S Frayley, slightly above knee; Wm L Shuford, slightly in shoulder; Corp'ls E Barnes, M M Wheeley, seriously in throat; Jno M Barnes, seriously in breast and hand; privates Wm L Allen, slightly in leg; Hiram A Brawley, three fingers shot off; Robert M Brawley, slightly in thigh; Franklin A Fortner, seriously in right hand; Wm S Honeycutt, slightly in head, Jas A Ingram, seriously in thigh; and D Kerr, seriously in shoulder; Cornelius Middleton, slightly in thigh; J B Morgan, thigh broken; Ernest A Morrison, seriously in thigh; Burrel Pitzer, slightly in hand; John W Pitzer, slightly in face; Pleasant A Shaver, thigh broken; Henry W Sides, seriously in wrist; John F Wallace, slightly in foot, Thomas A White, right arm shot off; William C Hobbs, slightly; musician, Wm S Rickert, slightly in shoulder.

Company B—Capt James H Wood, badly wounded in hip; 1st Lieut Thos C Watson, slightly wounded in head; 2d Lt Jessee F Stansell, slightly wounded in head; Corporal Wm D Biggers, slightly wounded in hip; Privates Hugh Baxter, slightly wounded in arm and breast; John D Beaver, Michael M Beavor, slightly wounded in thigh; Wm Chunn, slightly wounded in breast; Jas F Cowan, seriously wounded in arm and thigh; Nathan N Cowan, slightly wounded in shoulder; Wiley Cox, thigh broken; Jas C Graham, wounded in thigh and breast; Wiley Ghentz, wounded in knee; Jas Hellard, wounded in arm and breast; Jno W Keisler, wounded in leg; John Seager; Rufus A Mills, wounded in elbow; Franklin Plumer, wounded in arm; Mathew W Stackleather, wounded in arm; Jas M Turner, wounded in arm; Jacob W Wilhem, wounded in arm; Jas H Holdsclaw; Jefferson A Smith.

Co. C—Privates Joseph A Houpe, Malmouth A Bowles, Wm M Moo, Chas B Annes, Jno C Hoover, mortally wounded; Corporals Nicholas W Carpenter and John F Goodman, Privates Robert A Hall, Sumpter A Hoover, Milas Holdshouser, Robert T Kerr, James P Norton, John C Reymer, James A Reid, Jas M Rickert, Thos Summers, Albert M White, John R Eidson, Joseph B Sherrill, David S Bostic, badly wounded; Sergeants Andrew J Anderson and John A S Feirnster, Corporals John A Waddell and Jas H Holmes, Privates W S Beard, Geo Brady, Isaac N Brotherton, Augustus F Camdbell, John H Campbell, Solomon A Claywell, Archy B Ervin, John A Fishing, James A Garrison, Alvin H Goodin, Robert O Hair, John F Holmes, Wm C Holmes, Chas S Johnson, Isaac M Jones, Columbus Kerr, James A McRoy, Peter T Miller, Jacob T Robb, Franklin A Shuford and Wm Brady.

Co. D—Second Lieut M Clay Hazelle, slightly wounded in hand; Corp's James Brewer, Jno H Pearsall and Cadar Parker, seriously wounded; Privates James Anderson, Wm Barnham, John T Beard, Elijah Croom, Ira Combs, Geo W Casey, Wm Dinkins, John Daniel, John Holmes, Stephen Holmes, T R Lee, Joseph Lane, Elisha Myers, Jas Norris, DeWitt C Pates, Edward A Perkins, Rooz W Sasser, James Sanderson, Jesse T Tindall, Right R Underwood, Benj F Whitley, John R Williams and John Whitley.

Co. E—Capt David M Carter. 2d Lieut Edward Q Redding, Corp'ls Joseph W Legett and Thos R Tettertson, Privates Jas Brady, Jesse Brown, James Williams, James Byrles, John Harris, Mordecai Ward, Wm A Cutler, Rich'd A Beyner, John Rivers, David Baynor, Jas Brickell, Wm Mallison, Geo Whitaker. 2d Lieut Dan'l P Latham, Serg't Major F Williamson, Henry C Cutler; Privates Wm T Haggard, John Latham, John Hawkins, Asa Johnson, Isaac Meeks, Isaac Swindell, Appleton Squires, Dan'l Briley, Geo W Mears, Henry Cutler, Stephen B Whitley, Joshua W Silversthorn, Langly Powell, Thos Merry, James E Hodges, Moses Woodward, George D Jefferson, Redding L Leggett, Hantzy Hodges.

Company F—Wounded: Lt John W Dunham, thigh; 2d Lt Thos E Thompson, head; Sgts Wm R Hansell, thigh; Robt R Lancaster, hip; Corpls Wm V Stephens, arm; Thos B Stith, breast; Henry M Warren, arm; Privates Jas T Atkinson, leg; Burnyard Barnes, shoulder and arm; Geo B Battle, head; Wiley Farmer, arm; Jas C Farmer, arm and shoulder; Jonathan D Farmer, leg; Wm L Meeks, jaw; Rheaton Marler, arm; Andrew J Roberson, arm; Abram M Sharpe, head and back; Seth H Scott, hip; Zebulon M P Stewart, arm; Bryant Stokes, side; Joel Taylor, hand; Alfred Thomas, both shoulders; Benj T Williford, arm; John H Watson, abdomen; Gaston Watson, arm; Wm P Wootten, arm; David Vick, shoulder; Bennet B Rhodes, leg; John S Banton, breast.

Company G—Wounded: Captain Wm F Kelley, face; 1st Lieutenant Samuel A Kelley, foot; 2d Lieutenant Daniel L Gain, shoulder; Corporal Lewis S Mulligan, head; Privates Wm Austin, thigh; Thomas J Baker, knee; Wm H Beck, leg; John W Beacham, hand; John W Bowden, foot; Wm G Cain, jaw; John N Charles, heel; Edward J Douthit, hand; John W Godsey, head; Davidson Hagle, breast; Harrison H Hanes, side; Wm A Hendrix, arm and side; Henry H Ijams, head; Samuel A Jones, thigh; Wm A Lane, side; Wilson Leach, side; Wm A McCracken, leg; Wm Perry, hand; John E Reevis, hand; Wesley W Sheets, side; John Taylor, leg; Edmond Turner, thigh; Montreville Walls, wrist; Richard M Williams, arm; Thos F Whitlock, foot.

Company H—Wounded: Capt Edwin A Osborn, hip; 1st Lieut John Z Dalton, heel; Seargts Samuel H Bobbitt, arm; Isaac H Thomas, wrist; Privates Leander G Morris, breast; Larkin L Goforth, thigh, amputated; Robert M Lezenby, head and side; Benjamin Tharp, ankles; Joseph F Chamblin, mouth; Henry L Milton, leg; Jesse a Weasner, hand; Samuel P Edwards, leg; David A Harmon, wrist; Joseph L Pagit, thigh; Reuben B Morgan, foot; Robert W Nesbitt, thigh; Thomas L Morgan, foot; Francis M Current, head; Silas C Joyner, arm; Benjamin Carter, leg; John W Roberson, arm and side; John C Barnard, sine; Joseph N Goforth arm; Enious Campbell, arm; John B Boles, hand; Noah Tomlinson, leg.

Company I—Wounded: 1st Lieut Geo B Creekmur, Corp'l Z B Carwan; privates Willis Calloway, Geo R Roe, and William R Norman, mortally; privates James N Rees, leg; Thomas R Crawford, head; Edward Tripp, hand: Noah Philpot, cheek; Thomas M Swindall, hip; Caswell Jones, right eye; Zack Brantly side; Samuel Swindall, arm: Solomon F Swindall, arm; George Daw, side; John R Boyd, side; William J Pitchworth, hip; Charles C Doughty, shoulder; Richard C Pickering arm; Edward White, head and hand.

Company K—1st Lieut Coughenour, ear and head; slightly; 2nd Lieut. Hamilton C Long, arm, 2d Lieut Marcus Hoffin; Corpl Richard Williams, hand; Privates S A Brown, back; J C Crowell and W W Cummings, mortally; J C Casper, arm; N W Church, hand; J C Deaton, back, badly; W A Eller, arm, slightly; A Friedheim, hand; S S Gardner, side; M N Holshouser, Lewis Holshouser, chest: ——Lyllycrop, hard; Calvin Miller, head; A N McQueen, thigh; F W Mills, shoulder; Daniel Moyer, head and thigh; J Maldon, thigh broken; J W Nealy, mouth; W H Page, arm; E Patterson and J W Roberts, shoulder; J W Snuggs, arm; H C Seivers, leg; W D Smithdeal, hand; Lewis Turner, thigh; Mathew Weant, arm; Henry Wice, breast.

Total wounded: 5 Captains, 7 1st Lieuts, 9 2d Lieuts, 10 Sergeants, 18 Corporals, 1 Musician, and 244 privates. Aggregate 294.

One of the worst acts of North Carolina Convention was exempting Quakers from service in the army on the payment of $100. If Quakers may be exempted, why not Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians, and every body else? The Quakers of North Carolina, of whom there are a large number, are generally abolitionists, and we suspect their indisposition to fight results, not so much from religious convictions as from sympathy with the North. Be this as it may, they enjoy the protection of the laws, and ought to be made, willingly or unwillingly, do their part of the service. He is a bad man who, in the hour or peril, will shirk the responsibility of the citizen. The constitution confers special privileges upon no denomination of christians, but places all upon an equality. How dared the Convention give the Quakers immunity from military service upon the payment of a paltry fine?—*Asheville News.*

THE WHEAT CROP.—The panic about Wheat being a failure, has about played out. It is now believed that we will have no abundant crop, and as twice the usual breadth of land is in Wheat, the yield will be enormous.—*Asheville News, 12th inst.*

BY TELEGRAPH.

FROM THE JOURNAL.

From our Special Edition of Saturday.

MUTINY IN A FEDERAL REGIMENT—ENGLISH VESSELS IN HAMPTON ROADS.

RICHMOND, VA., June 14th, 1862.

The Examiner of this morning, says that by a recent arrival from Norfolk it learns that one of the regiments ordered to reinforce McClellan had mutinied, and sixty men were shot before order and obedience were restored.

The Examiner reports sixteen (16) English war vessels, four of them iron-clad, in Hampton Roads. The cause of the visit of this fleet is unknown.

FROM CHATTANOOGA—THE FEDERALS ENTERING EAST TENNESSEE—FROM MEMPHIS, &c.

AUGUSTA, GA., June 14th, 1862.

The Savannah Republican has a special dispatch dated Chattanooga, June 13th, which says that the enemy's entire force of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, under Morgan, a Federal officer, is reported to have crossed Big Creek Gap on yesterday to Powell's Valley, twenty miles west of Cumberland Gap, threatening the latter place in the rear and also Knoxville. Our forces are preparing to meet them.

Five hundred of the enemy's cavalry are reported this morning at Battle Creek, on the opposite side of the river.

It is supposed that it is the intention of the enemy to invade East Tennessee from both these points. Every effort will be made to hold Chattanooga.

The Jackson Mississippian, of the 9th inst., says that in the gun-boat battle near Memphis the Confederate fleet consisted of seven boats, and the Federal fleet of eight gunboats, seven rams, two tug-boats, and a number of transports with Yankee troops. The Federal steamer Queen of the West was completely destroyed. The Confederate steamer VanDorn is safe.

The Memphis Avalanche, of Saturday, says that in attempting to raise the Lincoln flag on the Post Office, the Federals were greeted with groans, hisses, and cheers for Jeff. Davis, and a pistol shot which did no execution.

The Avalanche publishes the correspondence between Federal flag officer C. H. Davis and Mayor John Park, demanding the surrender of the city. The Mayor says:—Having no means of defense, by force of circumstances, the city is in your hands.

Col. Fitch, commanding an Irish brigade, has been appointed military commander of the city.

The Jackson Mississippian, of the 10th inst., says that a portion of Gen. Lovell's command, under Col. W. R. Miles, near Port Gibson, engaged the enemy's gunboats on the morning of the 9th, and, after a brisk engagement of one hour, succeeded in driving off the boats.

BANKS' OFFICIAL REPORT OF HIS FIGHT WITH GEN. JACKSON—LORD LYONS LEFT WASHINGTON, &c.

RICHMOND, VA., June 14th, 1862.

The New York Herald, of 10th inst., has been received here. It contains Banks' official report of the march of the fifth corps d'armie, from Strasburg to Williamsport, on the 24th and 25th May.

The report occupies two columns of small type. Banks says that "my command had not suffered an attack and rout. It accomplished the premeditated march of nearly sixty miles, in the face of the enemy, defeating his plans, and giving him battle wherever found. Our loss is thirty-eight killed, one hundred and fifty-five wounded, and seven hundred and eleven missing. All of our guns were saved."

There are no accounts in the Herald of the defeat of Fremont and Shields by Jackson.

The departure of Lord Lyons for England has produced a great sensation in Washington. The Herald's correspondent says that Lord Lyons goes, upon the invitation of Seward, to assure the English Cabinet that the war cannot be of long duration.

The Medical Director of Gen. Jackson's army reports unofficially, in a letter from Port Republic, that on Sunday the enemy left on the field one thousand in killed and wounded; and on Monday twelve hundred killed and wounded, and seven hundred taken prisoners. The Confederate loss on Sunday was two hundred, and on Monday three hundred in killed and wounded.

RICHMOND, Va., June 14th, 1862.

The N. Y. Herald of the 11th, says that the Richmond *Dispatch* gives a terrible record of loss of rebel officers at Fair Oaks, [Saturday and Sunday, near Richmond,] including five Generals and twenty-three Colonels. The Herald does not print the *Dispatch's* article, which shows it to be a sheer fabrication.

Fremont telegraphs to Stanton that he engaged Jackson's entire force on the eighth (8th) instant. The battle lasted with great obstinacy and violence for five hours. The loss on both sides was very great; the Federal loss heavy among officers. The Federal troops fought occasionally under a murderous fire from superior numbers. The bayonet and canister shot were used freely and with great effect by the Federals. Milroy had the centre, Schenck the right, Stahl with all his brigade, the left, Blencker, Bohlen and Sterncracker's brigades composed the reserve. At least thirty thousand. The Eighth New York Regiment was badly cut up, losing three hundred men. The total loss is estimated at six or eight hundred, killed, wounded and missing. The Federal forces were greatly outnumbered at all points, but occupied the enemy's lines, and forced them to retreat.

The London Times of May the 23th, says that Lincoln was right in describing this war as a big job. This is the big gest job of the kind ever seen. No mere ninety days business. Battles known to be imminent, will exceed in severity any hitherto fought. The Times says that the proclamations of Butler realize all ever told of tyranny by the victor over the vanquished. The state of slavery endured by the negroes in New Orleans cannot be more absolute than that now suffered by the whites in that city.

The Philadelphia Enquirer, of the 12th instant, is received.

A dispatch dated Chicago the 11th instant, which says that General Mitchell had won another brilliant victory at Chattanooga, the rebels being completely routed after two days hard fighting.

Meagre accounts are given of Jackson's victory over Shield's at Port Republic. The dispatch says "Our men [Federals] opposed them at every step, but with numbers so much inferior to the enemy, they being five to one, that we were compelled to fall back three or four miles, with heavy loss."

Secretary Chase [of the Federal Treasury] asks authority to issue one hundred and fifty millions of legal tender notes, and a bill for that object has been reported from the Committee of Ways and Means.

A great Union demonstration was announced to take place in Norfolk on the 12th. "Gay" Pierpont was expected to be present.

Seward had gone to New York to be absent several days.

Reverdy Johnson is going to New Orleans as Commissioner from the Lincoln State Department.

The steamship Africa, with Liverpool dates to the 31st ult. had arrived at Halifax. The French army in Rome is about to be reduced to a single division.

The English Conservative party have collected all their forces for the purpose of upsetting Lord Palmerston on the retrenchment question; a ministerial crisis was therefore deemed imminent.

Mr. Lindsay gave notice that he should call attention to the relations of England with the Federal and also with the Confederate States on the 27th June. There is nothing said about intervention or recognition in the summary of news published in the Enquirer.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, June 15th, 1862.

Brigadier General Stuart has made a circuit through the enemy's lines from Richmond *via* Hanover Court House, Old Church and Tunstall's, to James' River, and back to the City this morning. He captured one hundred and seventy-five prisoners, three hundred horses and mules, and destroyed three large transports on the Pamunkey, laden with commissary and ordnance stores.

RECONNOISSANCE OF GEN. STUART—DESTRUCTION OF FEDERAL TRANSPORTS & STORES—160 FEDERALS, AND 300 HORSES AND MULES CAPTURED.

RICHMOND, Va., June 15th, 1862.

The force with which Gen. Stuart accomplished his brilliant reconnoissance, consisted of the first and ninth Virginia cavalry of the Jeff. Davis Legion, the cavalry of Cobb's Legion, and three pieces of the Stuart artillery. The expedition left Taylorsville on Friday morning; routed a squadron of Yankee cavalry at Old Church; captured and burned three Federal transports at Putney Mills, on the Pamunkey river, loaded with commissary and ordnance stores;—thence proceeded to Tunstall's, on the York river railroad, where they captured a number of Yankees, and fired into and riddled a train. The engineer was killed, and fell off the engine after putting on a full head of steam, when the train dashed on towards the Pamunkey river.—Near Talleysville they captured and burned 100 wagons, loaded with commissary stores, and returned to Richmond this morning, bringing 160 Federal prisoners, and 300 mules and horses.

FROM RICHMOND.

[illegible]

[illegible]

FROM THE JOURNAL.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF GEN. BEAUREGARD AND STAFF, EN ROUTE FOR RICHMOND.

AUGUSTA, GA., June 16th, 1862.

The Savannah Republican has a special dispatch from Chattanooga, June 14th, which says that Chattanooga is still threatened by the enemy, who are reported below Shell Mound, on the opposite side of the river, at Rankin's Ferry—supposed to be Mitchell's forces. A picket skirmish took place at that point last night. Col. Stearns's 3d Tennessee cavalry, which was supposed to have been cut off, came in this morning. He had a skirmish with the enemy's cavalry near Murfreesboro', and captured 63 prisoners, besides killing 8 of the enemy. A battle is expected at Powell's Valley between Gen. Kirby Smith's Confederate forces and the Federals under Gen. Morgan.

The Jackson Mississippian says that letters received in this vicinity leave no doubt that Gov. Roan had attacked the Federals 12 miles from Little Rock, and routed them, and that Gen. Hindman had pursued and routed them again at Jacksonport, Ark. No dates are given, but it is supposed to have been recently.

The Federal fleet left Vicksburg early on Tuesday morning, and have gone down the river.

THE FIGHT ON JAMES

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1862.

The Gallant Fifth N. C. T.

This noble *fighting* regiment is greatly reduced in numbers, having suffered more, perhaps than any other corps in the service, yet its spirit is unbroken and its patriotism undimmed. We know all its field officers well and some of its staff officers, and we only say what we do know, when we add that a braver set of men are not in the service. We almost fear they are too brave.

We regret to learn that Col. McRae's health is quite feeble, yet spite of it, he was on the field during the late hard fighting near Richmond. The Lieut. Col., John C. Badham, we fear is no more, having fallen like a brave man at the battle of Williamsburg. For the time being, the remnant of the regiment is under the command of Major Peter J. Sinclair, a true soldier and a capital officer.

The "Bethel Regiment" has been revived. Shall the gallant Fifth be permitted to melt away and its place be lost? Its name and fame will survive.

STANLY HARD PUSHED, AND TRYING THE BRIBE GAME.—We have certain information, by way of the underground railroad, that "Governor" Edward Stanly is getting quite sick of his mission to North Carolina, in the character of Abe Lincoln's agent, emissary and representative. He has been holding out the strongest bribes to seduce true Southern men to take the oath of allegiance to Lincoln, but without effect; among others, he sent for an aged gentleman, a warm friend of Mr. Stanly's, before he went to California, who had been plundered and impoverished by the Burnside "respectors of private property," and promised him the restitution of his negroes and pay for all his losses, in gold, *provided he would take* THE OATH. This the aged patriot refused to do, replying, with a pardonable warmth, that "he would see him and the whole Yankee nation —— first. They had stolen most of what he had, and they might take the balance, if they could get it, but they could not bribe or buy him." It is said, also, that Mr. Stanly has written a letter to Hon. Geo. E. Badger, soliciting his aid in bringing the State back into the old Federal Union, and that Mr. Badger has replied to the request in a very able letter, in which he positively refuses to co operate in any such movement.

We have little or no doubt of the truth of these statements, and trust that the letters will be given to the public at an early day. Mr. Stanly finds that he has undertaken a fruitless mission, and that his warmest personal and political friends are now as bitterly opposed to his present course, and denounce his position as firmly and as strongly as any of his former opponents.

The Fight on Tranter's Creek.

The fight near Washington, in which Col. Singletary fell, occurred at Latham's or Myer's Mill on Tranter's Creek. Col Singletary with a portion of his command was down near Washington, in the neck of land between the creek and the river (Par) when he received information that the enemy had a plan to surround him by means of troops to be landed above him from boats on the river, and by a force moving around by land.—He had some pickets stationed at Tranter's Creek bridge, and at the Mill higher up on the Creek. He immediately put his command in motion to intercept the force trying to get in his rear by crossing at the Mill, riding himself rapidly in advance, and, with the pickets stationed at the mill, forming an *impromptu* barricade on the breastwork of the dam, out of planks and timbers torn from the flooring of the mill. His main body arrived about the same time with the enemy, and the fight commenced. The enemy, unable to accomplish anything with musketry, and suffering severely themselves from the fire of our men, brought up artillery, but without accomplishing anything, and the fortune of the day was decidedly with us, until Col. Singletary fell. As it was, the disaster if any, fell upon the enemy, who were prevented from crossing, and returned to Washington, having thirteen men killed dead on the field, four more who died on their way to Washington, and a large number of wounded, who had to be supported on their horses or carried in wagons, pressed into the service. We only lost three men, but one of these was Col. Singeltary, and the loss of that brave and efficient officer is indeed a disaster. His men, newly raised, behaved remarkably well. Both parties withdrew from the mill—our men pursuing their way toward their own base of operations, and the enemy carrying back their killed and wounded to Washington. It was thus a drawn battle, with the balance of advantage on our side, as we inflicted the heaviest loss on the enemy, and frustrated the scheme formed to entrap us. But for the fall of Col. Singeltary, our success would doubtless have been more decided.

THERE are indications, such as the blowing up of the Forts—the tearing up of the railroad as far as Suffolk—the completion of the destruction of the Navy Yard, etc., which give some reason to believe that the Federals contemplate an evacuation of Norfolk.

THE Federals on James River say that they have communicated overland with Burnside's force.

THE WHEAT CROP OF TENNESSEE.—The Greenville Tennessee *Banner*, of the 4th inst., says there had been material improvement in the growing wheat in that section within two weeks. Some few fields will be a failure; but from the present appearance, we will certainly raise almost an average crop. Early wheat is ripening—the straw looking bright and yellow. The rust as yet is only on the blade.

The Knoxville *Register*, of the 5th, says: The wheat of this section, so far, promises well, though most of it will not be ready for reaping for eight or ten days yet. It has generally outgrown the symptoms of rust which so alarmed the farmers some weeks ago, and without some unexpected untowardness of the short season which must yet intervene till harvest, an unusually large crop may be calculated upon.

The Memphis *Standard*, of the 6th, says: The farmers of this county are this week harvesting their wheat crops, which we regret to learn will turn out a remarkably light yield for the amount of land. It will not turn out near so well as was thought it would two weeks ago.

The British Steam Ship Rinaldo, seventeen guns, Captain Hewitt, V. C., from Hampton Roads, called off the port of Charleston on the 11th inst., to deliver dispatches for the British and Fr ch consulates. After receiving a visit from Mr. Bunch, the Rinaldo sailed for the Gulf.

THE STEAMER CECILE.—A report reached Charleston on the 10th inst., that the steamer Cecile, from that port for Nassau, with a cargo of Cotton, had been captured by the enemy.

Mr. Spelman, the enterprising proprietor of the Raleigh *State Journal*, has started a daily telegraphic sheet at that point, which will be a great convenience to the citizens, as also to the travelling community anxious to obtain the very latest news.

BAYONET CHARGES.—We read a good many times in the Northern accounts, especially in the accounts of the battles of Saturday and Sunday, near Richmond, about their having made bayonet charges and almost annihilated certain Confederate troops with the bayonet, and so on. A good many of the wounded have passed through here on their way home, while some from this section have remained here, and we have yet to see or hear of one single individual who has even a scratch inflicted by a bayonet, although we have seen men from the very corps said to have been so charged. From this we are led to the conclusion that those Yankee bayonet charges are either wholly mythical, or if real, were very harmless realities indeed.

Bogus Yankee News.

We have received by Under Ground Railroad the Yankee paper published at Washington, N. C., called the "New Era." It is a precious specimen of Yankee mendacity, and exhibits one of the means adopted by the Lincoln-Sewardites for the purpose of keeping up the spirits of their own people, and depressing the energies of such of our people as they can deceive. It is foolish to underrate our enemies, but it is even more foolish to so overrate them so as to paralize our energies, or render us for a moment doubtful of the ultimate success of our cause.

This thing is dated June 4th, and under a flaming "Extra" head, announces the capture of Corinth by the Federals after a severe battle. It proclaims a great victory by Fremont, founded upon the skirmish last month at Lewinsburg, where General Heath got slightly worsted by Cox. But the richest part of the whole is the positive announcement of the capture of Jackson, bag and baggage, by McDowell. It is too lucious a specimen to be lost. It says:

"By the same source (a dispatch steamer which came through the canal from Norfolk,) we learn that General McDowell has got Stonewall Jackson completely hemmed in with his large force, thus cutting off all possible chance of escape.

It appears that there existed a preconcerted arrangement between Gen. Banks and Gen. McDowell for the capture of Stonewall and his entire force, which has been carried out to the letter, leaving the great Stonewall Jackson in McDowell's hands, with all of his effects, a victim of misplaced confidence. Too bad, too bad, for poor Stonewall, just in the zenith of his fame, thus headed off in his grand march to Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and all the other Northern cities, upon which he has promised to visit his vengeance.—Alas! how uncertain are all human expectations, and especially rebel calculations."

The grand *finale*, the "Capture of Jackson" and "thrilling tableaux," come under the head of "Additional News! Later and Better!!!" brought by another steamer, the "Pilot Boy," which it says "Has just arrived since the above was written, bringing the important intelligence of a battle between Jackson and McDowell, resulting in the loss of Gen. Jackson's entire command. Nine thousand prisoners fell into General McDowell's hands, aside from all of the equipments of every kind, artillery, camp equipage, commissary stores, army wagons—in fact everything in Jackson's possession—men and all included.

The slight loss which Banks sustained in endeavoring to draw Jackson after his small force is more than made up by this brilliant stroke of Gen. McDowell."

Up to this week OLD STONEWALL is in blissful ignorance of his own capture and ruin, having had the audacity on Monday last to attack Shields and thrash him like all wrath, after having slightly knocked Fremont into a cocked hat. It is true a simple-minded and literal old lady who has read the account of the captures at Winchester, insists that Jackson is in a bad way, for she had read in a paper that "Jackson had driven the enemy from Winchester and had *taken two hundred gallons of castor oil*, which she fears will be the death of him."

We are happy to be enabled to contradict, upon the very best authority, all the statements put afloat, predicated upon General Halleck's dispatches, or upon any other authority, to the effect that our army in its retreat from Corinth had suffered any serious loss in killed, wounded, prisoners or material of war. On the contrary the evacuation of Corinth was effected with the most trifling loss on our side.—*How* we know this is not necessary now to state, but that we *do* know it, and can vouch for it, is certain.—Our army at Corinth had been suffering pretty severely from affections of the bowels, caused by the bad water at their camp around Corinth, but the cases were not generally serious, and the convalescents returning to duty overbalanced those attacked. In our new location this cause of disease is expected to be removed to a great degree, and with the removal of the cause, the effects may also be expected to cease or be greatly mitigated, and soon disappear. Halleck's force may somewhat exceed our own, but not so much but that our Generals more than once offered battle, but could not draw the enemy into the field, nor induce him to fight away from his gunboats and the vicinity of the river.—If he should muster up courage to follow and join battle with our army he will learn certain things.

The enemy has been suffering even more by sickness than our troops. A Confederate Surgeon who had been captured and carried into the enemy's lines, from which he recently returned, by exchange, we presume, states that some fifiteen hundred a day were being sent off sick.

Some of the Yankee papers stated, a few days since that Halleck's Federal army, under Pope, had captured Gen. Price, ten thousand of his men, and 15,000 stand of arms. These reports we now know, as we believed at the time, are all false. We have seen a gentleman who assures us most positively that he saw Gen. Price several days since his reported capture by the Yankees. We are assured by the friend of Gen. Price that he (the Gen) had the honor of bringing up the rear guard on the evacuation of Corinth, and that we lost nothing of consequence—certainly no men, and but very few army stores. Gen. Price will be in the "right place at the right time." Look out for stirring events from "old dad,"—he is moving.

THE pen of the editor of the Fayetteville *Observer* is like the mouth of the bad girl in the fairy tale, out of which tumbled vipers, toads, and all venomous and foul things. Out of the fullness of the heart the month speaks and the pen writes. The gall that flows from the pen must have its fountain in the heart, and such a fountain must be a weary load for any man's bosom.—It keeps the whole individual in a state of chronic irritation and bad feeling. It is worse than the gout, the ague, the diarrhœa, the dysentery, the cholera morbus, the rheumatism and the itch. From such a thing, good Lord preserve us!

We once got rather a good joke upon our venerable friend of the *Wilmington Commercial*, now of the *Goldsboro' Tribune*. At that time his favourite aversion was the Pope of Rome, and it did happen that, his mind being occupied therewith, every number of his try-weekly paper had something in it about the Pope. About the same time the town and country were suffering under a very long spell of exceedingly hot and dry weather. Well, the hot weather and the drougth and the Pope kept it up nip and tuck, until one day the *Commercial* came round, and, *mirabile dictu*, we found on examination that it did not have the most distant reference to the Pope. It was a little remarkable, yea verily more than a little, so remarkable indeed that we ventured to predict rain on the head of it, and sure enough, that night it poured most refreshingly over a large section of country, and much good was done to the crops, and men were unable to estimate all the blessings thereof. We feel certain that our friend will excuse this reference, for he enjoyed the joke as well as anybody and rejoiced in the blessed rain.

What might be the result should the Fayetteville *Observer* for one week suspend its snarlishness and withhold its venom we do not know, and we fear that we never shall know, as we deem it impossible and not in the nature of things that it should do so. In fact it cannot help itself, and is rather to be pitied.

By the way, when will it give that name. It somehow seems to us that it is going to be warm to-day?—The name of that prominent politician "of the Journal's party" you know. There has been a very heavy freshet in Cape Fear, but it has not brought *that* name floating along.

This telegraph brings European news containing the usual speculations in regard to intervention, mediation and so on. We give these things for what they may be worth. Judging by the past, they are worth little or nothing, but they may foreshadow something in the future. That a thing has not yet taken place, affords no conclusive argument that it never will take place, and because of the failure of all signs in dry weather, we must not infer that it never will rain.

We do not know whether mediation or intervention is to be desired at this time or not. It is true, the end of this awful scourge of war is something devoutly to be wished. But there are evils even more to be deprecated than its continuance, and we cannot but feel that we go before anything but a friendly jury when we consent to submit to the arbitration of nations bitterly prejudiced against us by the misrepresentations of our enemies through whom alone they have received their information of affairs in this country since the outbreak of hostilities as well as before.

Perhaps after all, the policy of allowing the foreign consuls to remain, as such, although accredited by the Lincoln government, was a sound one in practice, though far from being technically right in principle, as it turns out that but for their reports to their governments, no independent or even tolerably truthful account could have reached foreign countries. Some of these consuls have perhaps misrepresented matters, and done us harm. Such is said to be the case of the French consul at New Orleans; but, as a general thing, we believe their accounts have been calculated to do our cause good, and even the worst have been preferable to the lying accounts sent out by the Yankee papers and authorites.

As for England, her foreign policy is one always hard to understand, because complicated with so many jarring domestic and colonial interests of her extended and heterogeneous empire. There is either a "grievance," a "reform," or a "question" of some kind. The Irish "grievance," the municipal or parliamentary "reform," the corn law "question," the Indian problem, have their turns. The Indian problem is that which now presses most urgently for a solution.

The great Sepoy insurrection, in its consequences, has resulted in breaking up the old system by which the British hold on the vast Indian Peninsula was retained. The machinery of the East India Company has been dispensed with, and the whole affair is brought directly under the Crown, Queen Victoria being the first of the British monarchs to add India to her other titles, she having been officially proclaimed as Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and of India, or Hindostan, we forget which.

The re-subjugation of India was not effected without cost, nor, after the experience of the last few years could the former military system be relied upon without a much larger proportion of European soldiers than the Indian army had formerly contained. With the already incurred expenses of re subjugation and the anticipated heavy expenses of retaining possession, it at once became evident that unless something was done to increase the revenues of India, its exchequer would soon exhibit a frightful balance on the wrong side, and its administration, civil and military, become a charge on the home treasury. How to avoid this, and make both ends meet, constitutes the great Indian problem, the solution for which is sought in the cultivation of cotton there, the government being the great land owner, and the land revenue being its main reliance for support. To develope this, it is building railroads and doing other things, and to keep it for the time being free from competition, it is willing to let its manufacturing population at home suffer for the want American cotton, which if in the market at almost any price, would supplant Indian cotton. Whether England will succeed with cotton in India, whether she can venture farther to sacrifice her home laboring population to her Indian policy, and whether if she does both these things, or is likely to do them, Louis Napoleon will much longer sit quietly by and see his people suffer, out of a complacent regard for British aggrandisement at home and in India, are all questions to which time alone can give a satisfactory answer.

General Price has fought thirteen battles, and suffered no defeat, and yet regards the retreat from Corinth, the rear of which he brought up and protected, as the proudest occasion of his life. He was in the saddle for days, and, on the retreat had to turn and fight and repulse the enemy six times, all of which he did successfully, inflicting severe loss upon them, and bringing off everything in perfect safety. What Halleck can mean by lying so, is something more than we can understand, and we may as well add that it appears to us to be rather an unaccountable policy on the part of our own authorities that compels the public to depend for weeks upon false accounts through lying Federal channels.

By the way, the Richmond *Enquirer*, of Thursday, has the following mysterious paragraph. Whether it endorses the *Mississippian* or not, does not appear:

IMPORTANT MOVEMENT INDICATED.—The Jackson "Mississippian," of a late date, says it has very late and important information of a contemplated movement in the right direction for carrying the war to the enemy's own doors, and making them feel some of the horrors attendant upon being beleaguered and imprisoned in their own homes, and made to subsist the army which overruns them. But it would be manifestly imprudent to speak more specifically on the point at this time. It will beak upon the public in a very few days, if our information proves, as we believe it will, perfectly reliable.

We feel the gratifying assurance that General Jackson and his gallant army in the Valley of Virginia run little risk of being entrapped or overwhelmed by superior numbers. Jackson is not a man to be caught napping, nor is his army one to be easily beaten, unless the odds be too preponderating to leave any chance for a successful stand, and it is pretty generally known that the hero, we ought to say the heroes for all are embued with the spirit of their dauntless leader, are not to be left to struggle in a fearful minority without reinforcements to enable them to cope with the swarming hosts of the enemy, so that we may confidently expect that their exploits are only begun, and that soon Fremont and McDowell may be made to sympathise feelingly with Banks and Shields by having to share their fate. Jackson will not wait to be attacked. Just as soon *he* gets ready, he will fall upon his adversaries like a thunder bolt, without waiting for *them* to get fully entrenched, fortified and prepared.

THE WHEAT AND CORN.—"The wheat has evidently improved and looks now as if it might make a fair crop," said one to us, who had at one time given up the whole crop. So far as we have seen, the rust or mildew has not yet attacked the stalks and hence we look for a good yield. We advise the owners to fix up their threshing machines as they will have work to do.

The corn looks well and most men have in large crops. Without a disaster, we will have corn enough to do us, and with those flattering prospects before us, we would urge those who have old corn on hand now, to lower their figures and let the people have it. There is no use in creating a panic, in order to frighten people into giving enormous prices for the very staff of life.

Western Carolinian.

From the Atlanta (Ga.) Intelligencer.

The following telegraphic dispatch from Chattanooga to Mr. E. B. Walker, the Master of Transportation on the Western & Atlantic Railroad, we have been permitted to publish.—EDS. INT.:

CHATTANOOGA, June 10.—Our trains commenced running as usual to the coal mines to-day. The enemy have left in double quick.

R. M. HOOKS,
Agent Nashville & Chattanooga R. R.

LIKEN FOR THE WOUNDED.—J. D. Pope, of Columbia S. C., has been telegraphed from Richmond to let the ladies of that place know through the newspapers, that shirts, drawers, and linen or cotton rags, are very much wanted for the wounded in the late battles. This is a call upon the ladies every where to be active in the preparation of these and other comforts for our wounded soldiers.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

FEDERALS EVACUATE HARRISONBURG—CAPTURE OF FEDERALS NEAR PETERSBURG.

RICHMOND, VA., June 13th, 1862.

A dispatch to Gov. Letcher, dated Staunton, June 13th, says that the enemy have evacuated Harrisonburg and fallen back down the Valley.

Capt. Gilmer's company have captured twenty four Federals near Petersburg

LATER AND IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE—TONE OF THE EUROPEAN JOURNALS—THE BRITISH STEAMER BERMUDA, &c.

RICHMOND, VA., June 13th, 1862.

New York papers of the 6th instant, contain news by the steamer Persia, from Liverpool, to the 25th of May.

The anxiety for news from America, is daily becoming more intense among the commercial classes in England.

The London Times remarks that it is now deprived of any information from the seat of war, except that which the Federal Government is pleased to prepare for home and foreign consumption.

Parisian correspondents of the Belgian newspapers are nearly unanimous in stating that French diplomacy is actively employed in finding some terms of agreement by means of which the war in America may be terminated.

The *Anvers*, published at Antwerp, says that an offer of mediation will be made to the United States in a very short time.

A Madrid telegram says that Gen. Prim will return to Mexico as the Spanish Ambassador.

In regard to the capture of the British Steamer Bermuda by the Federal Blockaders, Mr. Layard declared in the House of Commons that the case had been referred to the law officer of the crown.

The London Times thinks that the details of the capture of New Orleans puts the surrender of that city in a light more favorable to its defenders. A similar tone is assumed by the Paris Press.

Declarations in the late discussion in Parliament indicate that the great Armstrong gun is practically a failure.

The Governor of Louisiana to his People.

We have received a copy of an animating address to the people of Louisiana, by Gov. Moore, on the occasion of Butler's late beastly order. We publish it as follows:

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, OPELOUSAS, LA., May 21, 1862.

To the People of Louisiana:

The General commanding the troops of the United States now holding possession of New Orleans, issued the following order on the 15th instant:—

"As the officers and soldiers of the United States have been subject to repeated insults from the women (calling themselves ladies) of New Orleans in return for the most scrupulous non-interference and courtesy on our part, it is ordered that hereafter, when any female, shall, by word, gesture, or movement, insult or show contempt for any officer or soldier of the United States, she shall be regarded and held liable to be treated as a woman of the town plying her avocation.

"By command of
Major-General BUTLER."

The annals of warfare between civilized nations afford no similar instances of infamy to this order. It is thus proclaimed to the world that the exhibition of any disgust or repulsiveness by the women of New Orleans to the hated invaders of their home, and the slayers of their fathers, brothers, and husbands, shall constitute a justification to a brutal soldiery for the indulgence of their lust. The commanding General, from his headquarters, announces to his insolent followers that they are at liberty to treat as women of the town the wives, the mothers, the daughters of our citizens, if, by word, gesture, or movement, any contempt is indicated for their persons, or insult offered to their presence. Of the nature of the movement and the meaning of the look these vagabond refuse of the Northern States are to be the judges.

What else than contempt and abhorrence can the women of New Orleans feel or exhibit for these officers and soldiers of the United States? The spontaneous impulse of their hearts, it must appear involuntarily up on their countenances, and thus constitute the crime for which the General of those soldiers adjudges the punishment of rape and brutalized passion.

History records instances of cities sacked and inhuman atrocities committed upon the women of a conquered town, but in no instance in modern times, at least, without the brutal ravishers suffering condign punishment from the hands of their own commanders. It was reserved for a Federal General to invite his soldiers to the perpetration of outrages at the mention of which the blood recoils in horror—to quicken the impulses of their sensual instincts by the suggestion of transparent excuses for their gratification, and to add an infamy already well merited these crowning titles of a panderer to lust and desecrator of virtue.

Maddened by the noble loyalty of our people to the Government of their affections, and at their disgust and execration of their invaders; stung into obliviousness of the world's censure by the grand offering made of our property upon the altar of our liberties; his passions inflamed by the sight of burning cotton illumining the river, upon whose waters float the powerful fleet that affected the downfall of our chief city; disappointed, chafed, and chagrined that our people, unlike his own, do not measure liberty, truth, or honor by a pecuniary standard, he sees the fruits of a victory he did not help to win eluding his grasp, and nothing left upon which to gloat his vengeance but unarmed men and helpless women.

Louisianans! will you suffer such foul conduct of your oppressors to pass unpunished? Will you permit such indignities to remain unavenged? A mind so debased as to be capable of conceiving the alternative presented in this order must be fruitful of inventions wherewith to pollute humanity. Shameless enough to allow its publication in the city, the atrocities countenanced by it will be multiplied in the country. Its inhabitants must arm and strike, or the insolent victors will offer this outrage to your wives, your sisters, and your daughters. Possessed of New Orleans by means of his superior naval force, he cannot penetrate the interior if you resolve to prevent it. It does not require a force of imposing magnitude to impede his progress. Companies of experienced woodsmen in every exposed locality, with their trusty rifles and shot guns, will harass his invading columns, deprive him of his pilots, and assure him he is in the country of an enemy. At proper points larger forces will be collected, but every man can be a soldier to guard the approaches to his home. Organize, then, quickly and efficiently. If your enemy attempt to proceed into the interior, let his pathway be marked by his blood. It is your homes that you have to defend. It is the jewel of your hearts, the chastity of your women, you have to guard. Let that thought animate your breasts, nerve your arms, quicken your energies, and inspire your resolution. Strike home to the hearts of your foe the blow that rids your country of his presence. If need be, let his blood moisten your own grave. It will rise up before your children as a perpetual memento of a race whom it will teach to hate now and evermore.

THOS. O. MOORE.

How Large is the Federal Army.

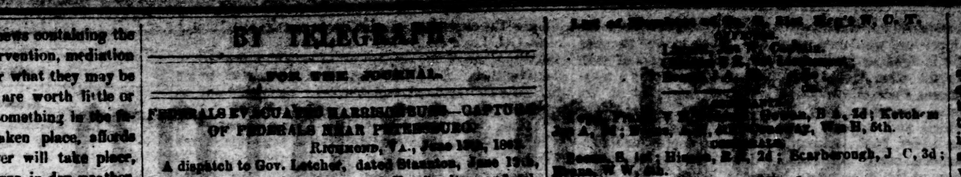
The Chicago Tribune answers the question as follows:

There seems to be great doubt as to the effective strength of our volunteer army. The pay-rolls show 700,000 men; the War Department can't find more than 600,000; and Senator Wilson, Chairman of the Military Committee, believes we have not to exceed 520,000. Where are the other 100,000 or 200,000? It was suggested in the House the other day that fraudulent pay-rolls have been forwarded to the Department. Here is a good subject for an Investigating Committee. We believe in Senator Wilson's figures, and they seem to be based upon an estimate like this:

Gen. McClellan's column	125,000
Gen. Halleck's do	135,000
Gen. McDowell's do	25,000
Gen. Bank's do	25,000
Gen. Fremont's Department	30,000
Gen. Burnside's do	25,000
Gen. Hunter's do	20,000
Gen. Brannan's (Key West, etc.)	5,000
Gen. Butler's column	15,000
Gens. Curtis and Steele	20,000
Gens. Dix and Wool	12,000
Gen. Blunt's Department of Kansas	5,000
New Mexico and going	10,000
Gen. Mitchell's column	16,000
Guard duty in Kentucky and Tennessee	15,000
Guard duty in Missouri	5,000
Guard duty below Island 10	5,000
Guarding prisoners North	7,000
Total	500,000

Now, from the above there should be deducted ten to fifteen per cent. for soldiers in the hospitals, at home, on furlough, and discharged for physical incapability, leaving a total of 450,000 men capable of doing duty. The exact number, if the exact truth were known, may not exceed 400,000 men. Scores of regiments that marched from home 1,000 strong, can muster now only 300 to 500 men, and few regiments number more than 700 or 800 rank and file. The rebels have suffered the same degree of shrinkage, and perhaps worse.

The number of soldiers at home on furlough, with sick certificates, is much greater than is generally supposed, and we doubt whether the War Department is aware of how many thousands there are of such. A majority of surgeons find it far easier to give certificates to two or three hundred affine men in a regiment, on which they can obtain leave of absence, than to attend to them in their camp hospital; and it is but natural that those who thus get home should be in no special hurry to get well enough to return, as their pay runs on while absent just the same as when present with their regiment. The order issued last winter to stop recruiting to fill up consolidated regiments was an unwise one, and has lately been revoked.



Lieut. Col. [illegible], 24; Ketchum [illegible], 5th.

[illegible], E, 1st; Hinson, E, 24; Scarborough, J C, 34; [illegible], W W, 6th.

MUSICIAN.—Ellis, Jas.

PRIVATES.

Arnold, J; Bell, Owen; Blake, J B; Bender, J F; Blanton, E; Blanton, J J; Blanton, M; Blanton, J; Benton, N; Blackburn, Jos; Berry, W J; Blake, A F; Brown, Kilby; Blalock, H; Bearly, W J; Borwil, A; Benton S; Buffkin, E J; Coleman, C; Crawford, J B; Chesnut, Jas; Cartwright, D J; Cartwright, G W; Cannon, R T; Craig, C M; Cottle, Hinson; Daniels, Jno; Dawson, Amos; Fairfax, T; Garkil, F; Godwin, G; Green, L; Gowan, Jas; Hinson, J L; Hinson, E P; Hinson, Jno; Humphrey, Jno; Hardy, Jno; Hatcher, H; Horne, Wm F; Haddock, D A; Hawes, A W; Inman, J; Jernigan, W; Jolly, J; Kent, R; King, C C; King, M; Knowles, S; Lawson, J; Merritt, Jas; Merritt, Wm; Merritt, M; Moore, Chas; Morris, W J; Norris, W I; Norris, E; Nobles, A; Nobles, E; Newton, Wm; Potter, B W; Prince, A; Powers, J; Robbins, J A; Robbins, G W; Robbins, E; Roberts, G W; Roberts, E; Register, J N; Retter, H I; Redd, Zeph; Sellers, Wm; Sellers, J C; Skipper, S; Stricklan, W J; Stricklan, M; Stricklan, Quince; Stricklan R P; Stricklan, P; Suggs, D F; Shaw, D; Smith, B; Summersett, J; Thigpen, T; Teachy, Wm; Teboe, P; Teboe, Wm; Thompson, N J; Williams, S B; Williams, J B; Wood, Uz; Wood, W T; Wilson, W; Walker, J C; Woodard, J; Ward, Asa; Ward, W A; Ward, S W; Ward, D; Worley, M

ARRIVAL OF PRISONERS FROM "STONEWALL" JACKSON'S COMMAND.—The Southside train brought down last night the following Yankee officers, captured by Stonewall Jackson, in his recent brilliant victory over Gen. Banks. They are on parole, and will be sent to North Carolina this morning:

Colonel John R Murphy, 29th Penn. reg't.
Col Percy Wyndham, 1st N J Cavalry.
Capt G W Kugler, 1st Md Volunteers.
Capt Wm Milhouse, 1st Va Infantry.
Capt J P C Eminons, 1st Michigan Cavalry.
Lt Col N P Dechlane, 1st Maryland Vols.
Capt G P Penrose, U S A.
Capt Vincent Von Keeber, 1st Md Cavalry.
Capt Henry E Clark, 1st N J Cavalry.
Capt Amos H White, 5th N Y Cavalry.
Capt J W Dickenson, 8th N Y Vols.
Capt John H Shemore, 1st N J Cavalry.
Capt Geo H Bean, 1st Vt Regt.
Capt W E Davis, 27th Ind Vols
Capt G Stamme, 3d Wis Vols.
Capt Wm Richards, Jr, 29th Penn Vols.
Capt B H Sibley, 1st Md Vols.
Capt Charles Sirons, 46th Penn Vols.
Capt James A Betts, 5th Conn Vols.
Capt W D Richards, 29th Penn Vols.
Capt J D Crittenden, A Q M, 1st N J Cavalry.
Lt Jas Maguigin, 29th Penn Vols.
Lt John Knoppel, 1st Md Vols.
Lt Robert Neely, 1st Md Vols.
Lt Jas L Nair, 1st Md Vols.
Lt J R Coleny, 1st Md Vols.
Lt Virgil J Mercer, 1st Md Vols.
Lt Maurice Abough, 1st Md Vols.
Lt Daniel L Stanton, 1st Md Vols.
Lt Frank M Collier, 1st Md Vols.
Lt E E Giddings, 3rd Wisconsin Vols.
Lt Edward J Price, A Q M 5th Conn Vols.
Lt Geo E Johnson, 29th Penn Vols.
Lt Jas O Sloton, 29th Penn Vols.
Lt J H Goldsmith, 29th Penn Vols.
Lt M C Spencer, 3rd Wisconsin Vols.
Lt Wm M Provost 1st Mich Cavalry.
Lt Wm E George, 1st Md Vols.
Lt John B Hoffman, Med Purveyor, U S A.

A large number of the privates taken prisoners arrived in Lynchburg on yesterday afternoon, and some of them will probably reach here this afternoon.

Pet. Express.

THE ATTEMPT TO DEPRECIATE CONFEDERATE MONEY AND STOCKS.—We repeat the declaration which we made in our last paper, that nothing can be more treasonable than an attempt to depreciate the credit of the Confederate Government, for unless this credit is sustained, we will surely become the subjects of Yankee domination, and with our liberties, lose all our property. It is, then, very much worse than idle for holders of Confederate money or securities to part with them for less than their face, for the purpose of investing in State stocks or any other description of property. With the loss of the Southern cause, (and it will be lost unless the credit of the Government is sustained,) State stocks will become worthless, and every other description of property share the same fate. N. C. State stocks are as good as any in the Confederacy, but with the Confederacy subjugated, what would they be worth? Not a cent. And what would bank stocks and bank notes be worth?—Not a button. It is manifestly, then, the interest of every man in the South to uphold the credit of the Government, and to frown upon every attempt to depreciate it.

In this connection we may mention that we have heard of a recent transaction in this city in which the individual entitled to a sum of money refused to take anything but notes of the Bank of North Carolina.—If such an example as this is followed generally, the worst of consequences must ensue, for we repeat that if Confederate notes and securities are not good, there will soon be no good notes or securities in the South.

Raleigh Register.

The Register will confer a favor upon the true Southern men of the State by giving the name of the individual who refused to take anything but notes of the Bank of North Carolina in payment of a debt. The man's name should be known, and no matter who he is, or what his professions are, he should be considered as a secret enemy to the cause of the South. No man who depreciates Confederate money is a reliable friend to the South. If Confederate money is discredited, the wives and children of our soldiers will starve, and much distress be produced throughout the South. When the soldiers return home they should be informed of the men who pursued a course calculated to injure them and their families. Such people may escape punishment now, but a day of judgment will surely come.

The Public Treasurer of North Carolina has authorized the Sheriffs and Tax Collectors to take Confederate notes in payment of taxes.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

From New Orleans.

We learn that a bitter feud exists between the army and navy officers at New Orleans. Butler claims the merit of taking the city. Farragut and Porter desire to divide the honor. Farragut, in a recent interview with the general, declared that without the fleet, he would not give a cent for the security of his life or that of his army. This is told to us on the very best authority.

Butler is about leaving for the North, and it may be in some degree on this account. But more, in all probability, because he does not exactly feel secure in his own precious person. The exasperation against him, especially proceeding from some of his orders, is making him fearful.

Since the first war ship was set afloat there has been a jealousy between the land and sea service. A sailor looks with contempt on a landsman. When a doubtful story is told on board ship, Jack says, "tell that to the marines," who are considered credulous and a little lacking in manhood, because they have about them the odor of land.

There is not a doubt that the credit of taking New Orleans must be given to the navy. Butler would not have got near it with a hundred thousand men at his back; and, with his insignificant force, could not remain twenty-four hours, if the fleet were not at his call. So, in truth, the honor or infamy does belong to Farragut and Porter, and they ought to have it.

The order of Gen. Butler in respect to Confederate money, it is believed, was suggested by merely speculative motives, and it is said that it was drawn up by Jacob Barker, in concert with Butler. The result is that money has fallen greatly in value, and may be bought at twenty-five cents in gold for a dollar. The object was to use it in the purchase of sugar, molasses and cotton, on the presumption that those commodities could be found in large quantities, and that no man owning them would reject our currency in exchange for them.

Butler himself has been noted as a speculator. He has a brother—a merchant—in Boston; and to him all the produce purched will be sent. So that Butler, Barker & Butler expected to share the enormous profits that it was supposed would be realized.

It is a very pretty game, and so like a Yankee! and particularly so much like Butler! who is surnamed "Picayune," although "dollar" would be better under the circumstances of this especial instance of his avidity for gain.

The jealousy between the army and the navy has come to so high a temper, that the latter will not obey any order addressed to it by Butler, except those which are essential to the holding of the city. We hear some instances of this, but are not at liberty to mention them.

These men have come to the conclusion that the war is nearly at an end, and that the spoils of it will be of immense value. New Orleans held, they seem to think—and Butler's organ expresses the idea—the whole country is subjugated. The visions of plunder which this belief creates are sufficient even to satisfy the expectations of the keenest and most rapacious Yankee in New England.—*Mobile Tribune*, 3d inst.

THE MISSISSIPPI.—The great ram Arkansas, the rival of the Merrimac, is said to be finished, and has made a successful trial trip to Whitehaven. It is believed that she will be able to keep the Mississippi.

From the Vicksburg Citizen.

The Safety of Vicksburg.

The defences of Vicksburg are now assuming a character of bold defiance of all approaches of the enemy either by land or water. The repeated abortive attempts of the gunboats to shell out our batteries prove that their efforts to pass by, or compel them to surrender is futile, and that we are able to hold them at bay just as long as the high stage of water will allow their large vessels to remain in this part of the river. As long as their gun and mortar boats keep up their fire at long taw they cannot accomplish anything; and whenever they venture within reach of our batteries, a few well directed shots notifies them of the impossibility of holding an exposed position, and none of their vessels have yet dared to remain in range longer than to receive one shot from our guns. Our works are constructed by the highest military science; our officers are brave, vigilant and competent; and our gunners are skillful and accurate. The location of our works is such as to give us the advantage of plunging a fire upon the vessels in every position, while their elevation secures them against any damage from the enemy. Fort Henry, Island 10, Fort Jackson, St. Phillip, and the batteries at Chalmette were all on low ground and partly under water, which gave the advantage of elevated position to the gunboats. Here the case is different—the batteries can neither be shelled out nor can they be stormed by the close approach of the vessels. No force, however large, could effect a landing within range of our guns, and no other available landing place can be found within thirty miles; and our land forces are everywhere prepared for such an emergency.

We are not making a vain boast of our abilities, but we draw our conclusions from actual observations and experiences, and we are now beginning to feel perfectly safe in asserting that Vicksburg cannot be taken. It is here that we will save the great Mississippi Valley; keep open the communication with eastern Texas, and secure the rich and fertile valleys of the Yazoo, Arkansas, White and St. Francis rivers, which will furnish us with food and provisions for the army and the people. We will here turn the tide of war down the river again and turn the enemy back to New Orleans, and from thence to the Gulf, and save those important and fertile valleys embraced within the great valley of the Mississippi, to which we must look for subsistence, the loss of which would put us to great straits if not to actual famine.

The position of Vicksburg at the present time is one of incalculable national importance, and the successful defence of this place must be regarded as equivalent if not superior to that of the capital of the Confederacy itself. With the fatal surrender of New Orleans and the loss of the lower river, we are isolated from that most important section of the Confederacy—Texas and a large portion of Louisiana; and here at Vicksburg, we must recover our original status, and again secure the connection between the States east and those west of the Mississippi; and unless some unforeseen and fatal accident should befall us, will *certainly* be able to hold this place, and "Vicksburg will *not* shortly be under the control of the Philistines."

If the enemy lands his troops thirty miles below to march them up through the swamps, and hills and gullies of the intervening country, we shall be able to kill or capture the last one of them; and if he keeps dilly dallying with his war vessels much longer, the river, now falling quite rapidly, will compel him soon to make a desperate attack, or withdraw his ships of war down stream into deeper water. If they were even now in possession of Vicksburg they could not venture to go up any higher on account of the receding waters, and consequently this fleet will never